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The People's Press.

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One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXV. SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887. NO. 27

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The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* facetiously says: "Many persons, including some of our own correspondents, are determined that the English sparrow 'must go.' The chief fault with him, we have thought, was that he did go everywhere he had a chance."

The story of Ireland is best told by the following figures furnished by Mulhall, one of the most reliable statisticians of the day. He says that during Victoria's reign there have died of starvation in Ireland 1,255,000 people; there have been evicted for non-payment of rent, 3,365,000; and there have emigrated, 4,185,000.

Mr. Colman, United States Commissioner of Agriculture, speaks hopefully of the new method of obtaining sugar from sugar-cane by diffusion. On returning from a recent trip to Louisiana to investigate the operation he is convinced that the process will prove successful. Cane which under ordinary circumstances and methods will yield eighty pounds of sugar to the ton yields 140 pounds under this process.

A Providence man is issuing some tens of thousands of fac-similes of the Vicksburg daily paper which was issued by Grant's soldiers after the capture of the city, having already been put in type by the regular printers. It was printed, as Southern papers were in those days, on the plain side of wall paper. This would not be worthy of note but for the fact that in a quarter of a century or less the people who find these forgeries in their attics will be claiming that their fathers were at Vicksburg, and got one of the only dozen or two copies of the *Citizen* which were printed.

Every year increases the importance of the cotton production of Mexico, especially in view of the fact that vast tracts of land hitherto inaccessible, and rendered unsafe through the presence of hostile Indians, are being opened up to immigration by the railroad. At present it is cultivated in only twelve States, and the amount produced is not sufficient for home consumption, large quantities being imported from the United States. One district, containing about 1,200,000 acres, lying partly in Coahuila and Durango, produces a perennial cotton plant, which does not require to be planted oftener than once in ten years.

A newspaper printed at Dolores, Argentine Republic, which is situated near the volcanic region, gives an account of a mysterious shower of stones which fell near that city a few weeks ago. The stones are said to have fallen as thick as hail, and varied in size from a pebble to a very respectable boulder. Incalculable damage was done to the crops, tall trees were shivered to atoms, barns and outhouses were demolished and many domestic animals were killed. In some localities the ground was covered with the bodies of wild geese and hawks, which appeared to have been killed during their flight in the air. Several persons were struck and badly injured while at work in the fields; and in the city itself, which missed the violence of the shower, one dwelling was wrecked. The stones are said to have fallen continuously for more than a minute.

Clocks, says the New York *Times*, are now not only useful but very ornamental, and so very cheap, too. A very pretty antique pressed brass mantel clock, (American make), with a deep-toned cathedral gong of a far-away sound, can be had for $10. A good-time keeper, nickel-plated, costs but 90 cents. The prices have this wide range, and selections can be made from varied thousands of office clocks, alarms, cuckoos, halls, and striking or silent recorders of the flight of precious hours. Clocks that tell the state of the weather and are also calendars; clocks that tinkle the half hours and chime the full; clocks that work like watches or swing the faithful pendulum, and, in fact, clocks of all kinds, matching all dispositions, are abundant and cheap, and there seems to no excuse for even the occupant of an east side flat not having one. These Yankee clocks are appreciated abroad and below, for the exportations to Europe, Mexico, and South America number a thousand a day.

The Grant relics, which have been for several months safely guarded in one of the private rooms of the National Museum, in Washington, are now on public exhibition. Recently two handsome plushed lined cases, filled with articles from the collection, were placed in the north hall of the musem, near the main entrance. They contained the presentation swords, gold headed cane, caskets, medallions and many other costly and elegant articles presented by different people at different times to General Grant. Many of these articles are souvenirs of his trip around the world. There is a splendid collection of Japanese coins, one series of seven pieces, old Japanese gold coins of huge size, being valued at $5,000. There are also invitation cards, menu cards, and reminders of entertainments given in his honor, engrossed on gold plates. One invitation card to a masked ball, given at San Francisco upon General Grant's arrival at that city, on his return from his famous tour, is engraved on solid gold, and was inclosed in a silver envelope, with the address engraved upon it. In the right hand corner is a two cent stamp, and in the left the usual: "If not delivered in ten days return to," etc. The articles shown, besides their historical interest, are of great intrinsic value.

SOME DAY.

Some day I shall be dead;
Some day this tired head,
With all the anxious thoughts it now doth know,
Shall be laid low.

This body, pain-racked, ill,
Shall lie at length, and still,
Under the clover and the wind-swept grass,
Nor hear you pass.

That were indeed strange sleep:
When—even you—might weep
And come and go—even you—unheard of me
As bird or bee!

Nay, sweetheart, nay!—believe
There is no cause to grieve;
One so wayworn, so sore opprest,
Is glad to rest.

Perchance when that release
Hath wrought its spell of peace,
O'er this unquiet heart long vex'd with woe—
Hearts-ease may grow.

Who lov s me will not weep
When that I lie asleep,
But rather joy to think such sorrow may
Have end some day.

—*Helen Hunt.*

TRUE AS STEEL.

"I do wonder why those little savages are allowed to make a coasting hill of the public highway!" grumbled an uncommonly pretty girl, as she hesitated in great perturbation half way up the improvised slide mentioned.

It was an irregular and rather precipitous cross street of a suburban village. It was treacherously icy and swarming with juvenile coasters, one of whom had carried a strip of silken ruby flounce with him as he darted past her.

"It is quite too bad! and my very nicest dress, too," she complained, mentally, as she stopped to draw back and pin together the damaged bit of drapery.

In the annoyance of the moment she did not reflect that something more unpleasant was quite possible if she were not vigilant.

She was quite too engrossed to hear boyish shouts of warning in the road above her, or to see an agile figure that was springing affrightedly toward her.

A big sled, freighted with half a dozen reckless urchins, had started down the tempting descent; on the glassy track it had become partly unmanageable; in a second more it would be upon her unless she heed those warning shouts or a miracle interposed to save her.

Before she really had time to comprehend her peril or understand the sudden, shrill vociferation, there was a wild whirring in the air and a tingling shock, and the next instant she felt herself violently whirled aside by a strong arm which had seized her as the sled flew past.

The agile figure of a manly pedestrian, whose affrighted gestures she had not noticed, had flung himself between her and death, or worse, and she was safe.

As she struggled to her feet a cry of gratitude and pity quivered from her startled lips.

She fully realized what her peril had been and her pity was for her handsome rescuer, who was lying stunned and bruised and bleeding before her.

"Oh, what can I say to you?—what can I do?" she faltered, in a distressing voice, as she bent over him.

His handsome features were alarmingly pallid, and there were tiny drops of warm red blood staining the frozen snow which pillowed his fallen head.

But the bright dark eyes unclosed with a flashing smile which was delightfully tranquilizing.

"Say only that I have made a charming friend," he smiled, as with a wince of pain he uplifted himself to a sitting posture. "I am not badly hurt. I have a surface gash on my cheek, I think, and I have a notion there is a sprained limb. I shall not be able to get to my destination—that's certain," he added, as he made an heroic attempt to stand upright, only to sink back again with a suppressed groan.

Just then the big sled was hauled back up the street, the reckless coasters all penitent and terrified, and eager to render every service.

A helpful idea brightened the girl's anxious face.

"It would be an hour before proper assistance could be brought to you here," she said, in her quick, sweet, girlish voice. "But there is a dear, motherly old lady living in that little cottage at the top of the hill. Let the boys put you on the sled and take you up to her. She is my friend and she will do whatever I wish."

And so a few minutes later the injured young gentleman was snugly ensconced on a cosey lounge of the cosey little cottage and a physician had been sent for.

"Ah, you will be all right again in a few days," the doctor said, cheerfully, "only you must keep yourself perfectly quiet, and not try to exert yourself in any way."

"I can reconcile myself to the situation easily if you will promise to cheer my imprisonment occasionally," the gentleman said, with one of his flashing smiles toward the pretty girl, who readily promised what he seemed so eagerly to desire.

And that was the beginning of pretty Dorinda Grey's acquaintance with the handsome young stranger whom she had exalted to a hero—a king among men.

He had done only what any other man would have done in similar circumstances. He had simply snatched her away from the track of the flying sled. He had perceived no risk to himself, no sacrifice; he had been safely beyond any collision with the coaster—it was his own awkward stumble on the treacherously glassy incline which had caused his mishap. The peril was over when he had slipped upon one of his heels and fallen. It might have happened just the same even if he had not hastened gallantly to the rescue of a distractingly pretty girl.

But these were trifling little truths which he did not deem absolutely necessary to reveal. It was too pleasant to pose as a wounded hero, and to have his temporary confinement enlivened by the visits of his graceful and interesting new acquaintance. For his own sake he preferred not to spoil her little illusions on the subject.

And so Dorinda went homeward, taking with her the image of an elegant figure and handsome countenance of a fascinating young stranger, whose tones were like music, whose smile was like a flash of sunlight, whose brilliant black eyes had gazed admiringly, almost tenderly, into her own.

Her own great brown eyes were bright as stars, her cheeks flushed with a curiously wavering rose tint, as she at length entered the fine old yellow stone mansion at the further end of the village street.

"What on earth has kept you so long, Dodo?" queried a tall and stately young lady in an elegant morning dress of Sevres blue satin. "Did they have the kind of pacha braid I wanted at the store?—or did you forget your errand, and stay all this time gossiping with that simple old Mrs. Merron?"

The rose tint deepened to crimson on Dodo's pretty cheeks, but she did not choose to explain what had deterred her at Mrs. Merron's cottage on the hill.

"I couldn't get the braid, Greta; they don't keep it," she answered. "It is a bonnet braid, anyhow, and that wouldn't do for your dress."

"A bonnet braid! dear me! How stupid a dressmaker can be!" Gretchen exclaimed, impatiently. "But if she will only have the dress finished somehow by the time Mr. Lestrange gets here I won't grumble about minor blunders. And now, Dodo, do be obliging and help me with the trimmings of the ancient ball gown."

"It is too ancient to be rejuvenized, Greta; it ought to be replaced by a new gown altogether," said Dodo, looking with decided resistance at the task suggested.

"It depends on you, Dodo, whether we, any of us, ever have anything new again," sighed a faded little woman from her invalid chair before the fire.

Dodo looked distressed, and all the lovely color suddenly paled from her pretty cheeks.

"Oh, aunty, how does it depend on me?" she faltered, although she guessed what the allusion meant.

* * * * * *

"I think you will never quite forget the hours which we have passed together here," he said, with seemingly a regretful glance around the room, and at motherly Mrs. Merron, asleep over her knitting before the fire. "They have been hours to be remembered by both of us."

He had bent over her until his dark mustache brushed her forehead; he had clasped both her hands. There was the tenderest significance in his musical tones; the fascination of what seemed tenderest love glowed in the brilliant eyes.

Dodo trembled. She had made him her hero undoubtedly; but in that instant her whole being recoiled from him. Why, she could not have explained; she only know she was aroused somehow to a true knowledge of her own feelings. He had charmed her fancies for the moment, perhaps, but no love—sweet and supreme—would ever thrill her soul for him.

"I ought to have gone before," he continued, uneasily, as if he were dreading some reproach from Dodo herself. "But I was hardly presentable with a puffed and purple bruise decorating a goodly half of my countenance. And my destination is nearer than you guessed, Dodo; my dear little girl, you and I are to meet again, and often."

Dodo noticed the uneasiness of his tones, his entire changed expression, and with a sudden quick instinct she grasped the truth.

You are—are—Mr. Lestrange?" she grasped, with a strange look in her big brown eyes. "You are my cousin Greta's promised husband."

He bowed in a manner so conscious and embarrassed that all Dodo's honest little soul arose to hot indignation against him.

He was no longer a hero in her sight. He was an insincere, shallow trifler, who had amused himself with her simple blushes at his practiced flattery.

Such sublime audacity, such consummate falsity, stunned her. With a look of withering scorn she turned and left him in utter digust.

"I pity Greta, cross and selfish as she is," Dodo thought, as she went slowly up the steps of the old yellow stone mansion.

As she entered the pleasant family sitting-room Greta pressed rudely and sullenly past her and tripped up the stairs.

Mrs. Gray was weeping almost convulsively in her invalid chair before the fire.

"What has happened, aunty?" the girl queried, anxiously and affectionately.

Dodo was sincerely attached to her invalid aunt, whose trials had, indeed, been many and grievous.

"It is that mortgage," was the piteous answer. "There is to be an immediate foreclosure. We shall be absolutely homeless; there won't be $100 left after the sale. I don't care for myself, nor so much on Greta's account—she can earn her own living if she chooses; but there are the poor children—Tommy and Willy! What will become of them?"

Dodo stopped and kissed her aunt in gentle sympathy, but she was silent.

"Dodo, I can't ask you to do anything that might make you unhappy," the weeping woman resumed, "and it seems cruel to remind you that I have been like a mother to you. But, my dear, if you only would consider everything and then decide to do what I would like. And David is waiting for you, dear. He is in the parlor now."

Dodo's pretty face flushed with a sudden sense of her own lack of feeling for others. She had not considered everything as she might have done—that was certain.

Mrs. Grey had indeed been like a mother to her. In her orphaned and penniless childhood she had been taken into the family as one of their own. She had shared and shared alike with them in everything; no hint of her dependence had ever been permitted to pain her. Even the selfish and sometimes disagreeable Greta had treated her entirely as a sister. And when the dear, kind uncle left them she mourned him as one who had been to her like an indulgent father.

The flush had vanished from her pretty cheeks; her face was pale and her large brown eyes very serious as she opened the parlor door and advanced rather timidly toward the gentleman waiting for her.

The serious eyes dropped and her voice choked as she glanced at the earnest face and fine Saxon-looking figure of her patient, true, old lover.

How could she have tried to shut her foolish heart against the love of one all noble and loyal ever she wondered.

But she meant to be frank with him; she would confess all her folly—she would even tell him about that dreadful mortgage, and then, if he loved her no longer, she could not blame him.

He misinterpreted the agitation of the pale face, and checked the confession before it was begun.

"I am not here to hurry your answer, Dodo!" he said very gently. "You shall have your own time about that, my darling. I have come on quite a different errand. I have just learned that your aunt has been threatened with some financial trouble, and I have ventured to adjust the matter by buying the mortgage. I know how hard it would be for her to give up her old home, and how hard it would be for you to see her in such distress when she has always been such a good mother to you. And so I just took the affair in my own hands and her trouble is ended. Why, Dodo, my little love, what is this?" he finished in surprise.

For Dodo had suddenly flung herself face downward on the sofa, and was crying as if her heart would break.

"And it was the mortgage which had come between you and me, David," she cried, with a nervous laugh mingling with the sound of tears." I wouldn't marry you just because poor aunty wanted your help about it, and I tried to hate you, and——"

"And you couldn't," he interrupted, in a voice shaken with its sudden deep gladness, as he took her in his arms and kissed the wet eyes and quivering lips.

And so David Carlyon won his bride."

Greta became eventually the wife of her elegant Mr. Lestrange, and regards herself as the most fortunate of women. —*New York Journal.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

It is a good rule to be deaf when a slanderer talks.

Those are the most honorable who are the most lawful.

Inordinate demands should be met with bold denials.

No man should so act as to take advantage of another's folly.

We are sure to get the better of fortune if we do but grapple with her.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.

The vulnerable point of one's character is much more speedily discovered by our inferiors than by our equals.

Real friendship is a slow grower, and never thrives unless engrafted upon a stock of known and reciprocal merit.

Misfortune is never mournful to the soul that accepts it, for such do always see that every cloud is an angel's face.

Every single action of our life carries in its train either a reward or a punishment, however little disposed we are to admit that such is the case.

The man who is suspicious lives in a constant state of unhappiness. It would be better for his peace of mind to be too trustful than too guarded.

An animal when it is sick craves for solitude; whereas the human being, on the contrary, is only happy when he can make his sufferings public.

The true "grand dame" displays the same manners in her toilet room as in her saloons, and the same courtesy toward her servants as toward her guests.

Work, says one who is accustomed to it, is the true philosopher's stone, whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging, ditching, or editing a newspaper.

Horn-Books.

One of the rarest, and certainly one of the most interesting, books in the library of the British Museum is what our ancestors called a "horn-book." It was, in fact, their primer, the ordinary means by which they began their education; and down to the reign of George II. must have been very common, for we see by an entry in the account book of the Archer family that one was sold in 1789 for two pence. At present there is no book more difficult to obtain. The one in the British Musenm was found a quarter of a century ago in a deep closet, built in the thick walls of an old farm house in Derbyshire. It is said a laborer engaged in pulling down the walls of the ancient house recognized it as that from which his father had been taught to read. Upon the back is a picture of Charles I. on horseback, giving some approximation to its date. It is a single leaf, containing upon the front side the alphabet, large and small, in Old English and Roman letters, ten short columns of monosyllables founded on the vowels, and the Lord's Prayer; all set in a frame of oak, now black with age, and protected by a slice of transparent horn, hence the name horn-book.

There is a handle by which to hold it, and in the handle a hole for a string, so it could hang from the girdle. A picture of 1720 represents a child running in leading strings, with a horn-book tied to her side. A cheaper kind of horn-book had the leaf of printed paper pasted upon the horn, and perhaps the greater number were made in this way. If so, it is not singular they should be scarce, for they would be very easily destroyed. Shenstone writes in 1742 of

Books of stature small,
While with pellucid horn secured all
To save from fingers wet the letters fair.

The alphabet upon the horn-books was always headed by a cross, and so was frequently called the Christ Cross Row, or, in common speech, the Criss Cross Row, this being the title under which a very worn specimen is catalogued at Oxford.—*Christian at Work.*

How to Tell the Age of a Horse.

The age of a horse is indicated by the teeth in the following manner. When the colt is three years old it sheds four of the front teeth, and permanent teeth take their place, two above and two below; the fourth year one more tooth on each side of the permanent teeth is shed and new teeth are substituted; the fifth year four more teeth are shed and replaced, and the horse has now twelve permanent front teeth. The next year the tushes or canine teeth appear in the horse, but rarely in the mare. From six to eight years the front teeth are growing, and at eight years are fullgrown; after which period the wearing down of the teeth alone indicates the age. But this wearing depends upon the feeding; pasturing causes more wear than soft feeding. It is said that after nine years a wrinkle appears in the eyelid at the upper corner of the lower lid, and one other wrinkle forms every year. This we give for what it is worth, having no personal knowledge of it. The age of an old horse—if this is true—is known by observing the number of these wrinkles and adding nine to it.—*New York Times.*

How Type is Made.

It takes a great deal of work to make type, says the Atlanta *Constitution*. Every letter has to be handled by five persons after it is cast. The first thing done is cutting the letter on the end of a fine piece of steel forming a punch. The punch is driven into a piece of polished copper, which makes the matrix. The matrix for the face of the letter and the mold for the body of the type are put into the type-casting machine, fed with melted metal, and the letters are turned out one at a time, dropping from the machine like the ticking of a watch. A great deal of work is required in finishing type, and when at last they are apparently all right each letter is examined under a microscope, and the defective ones are rejected.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Rather Confusing—The Same Old Place—Wanted a Change—Early Marriage—What the Gun was Good For, Etc.

In a barber shop. Customer—"You say the black horse won?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why, a man just now told me that the bay horse was beaten?"

"Er—sir?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Same Old Place.

"Are you going to take in any of the watering resorts this summer?" asked a well known landlady to her milkman.

"Oh yes, I have always taken a little recreation every summer and I always derive pecuniary as well as healthful benefits by taking in those resorts every summer."

"Where do you expect to go this season?" asked the lady.

"Oh the same old watering place—the town pump."—*Carl Pretzel.*

Wanted a Change.

"Got the cholera in town?" asked a Nankin farmer who was on the market yesterday.

"Why, no!" answered the person interrogated.

"Heard so out at my place yesterday. Heard there were twenty-six cases."

"Oh, that's all nonsense. Are your neighbors much excited?"

"Not a bit. We began down there with the measles and whooping cough last October, and we are now tapering off with catarrh in the head and a ringing in the ears. Excited? Why, I come in to get a case of cholera for a change!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Early Marriage.

Constance is a very young, but she is also better worth quoting than most grown people. Her envy was somewhat aroused by the fact that a wedding was about to take place in the family of her little playmate, and that the playmate thereby had the advantage of her; so she remarked, very complacently, to her little friend's mamma:

"Mrs. ——, did you know that I was engaged to be married?"

"Why, no, Conny. Is that so?"

"Yes, ma'am; I'm engaged to Fitz Ward" (small boy of her acquaintance). "He doesn't know it, but I've got to explain it to him."

"Well, Conny, do you expect to be married soon?"

"Well, I hope so. The fact is, I'm tired of being spanked, and I think we'll be married very soon."—*Harper's Magazine.*

What the Gun Was Good For.

"Yes, gentlemen," said one of the few yet unboycotted liars of the Bohemian Club, as he finished a snipe-shooting story; "that was the most remarkable gun I ever saw. Wouldn't take a thousand dollars for it."

"It's nothing to a gun I used to own," said an ex-champion prevaricator, waking up just then. "It was simply impossible for a bird to get away from that gun. It made the closest and most regular pattern you ever saw. I traded for a fifty-acre lot."

"To Bogardus, eh?" said the other finished equivocator, sarcastically.

"No, to Simpson, the big wholesale druggist. He used it to shoot holes in porous plasters—fifty at a clip."

And then nothing could be heard except the scratching of the other man's pen as he wrote out his resignation.—*The Wasp.*

An Unexpected Suggestion.

"Say, Gaddersby," said Mr. Smith, as he came into the fish store with a lot of tackle in his hand. "I want you to give me some fish to take home with me. Kind o' fix 'em up so that they'll look as if they've been caught to-day, will you?"

"Certainly, sir," said the grocer. "How many?"

"Oh, you'd better give me three or four bass. Make it look decent in quantity without appearing to exaggerate, you know."

"Yes, sir. But you'd better take white fish, hadn't you?"

"Why? What makes you think so?"

"Oh, nothing, except that your wife was down here early this afternoon and said said if you dropped in with a fish pole over your shoulder and a generally woe-be-gone look, to have you take white fish if possible, as she liked that kind better than any other."

Mr. Smith took white fish.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Getting the Best of the Banana.

He was a short man pervaded by a generally rural air, and wore a derby hat that looked like a chocolate drop.

He paused near the Post Office building in front of an Italian banana cart, and inspected the fruit with great interest.

"How's bernanners?" he inquired.

"Ze best bananas in ze city," said the merchant from Italy earnestly. "Zis ze banana season. All of zem sound and ripe."

"How much for the yeller ones?"

"Two for five."

"Well, give me one," said the short man. He passed over three cents, and selecting a banana began to remove the skin. The fruit was slightly overripe, however, and being exposed, a soft spot on one side gave way and the edible portion of that banana vanished in the gutter.

There was an expression of intense surprise on the purchaser's face. He looked at the empty banana skin in his hand, and then said to the vender: "I thought you said this was the season for bernanners?"

"So it is."

"Maybe that was a last season's bernanner."

"No, no," said the dealer impatiently, "zat was all right. You should have eaten him."

"I didn't get a chance to eat it. Gimme another."

The dealer objected, so they compromised on another banana for two cents.

The man with a chocolate-drop derby passed over the pennies, and as he grasped the second banana, he remarked:

"I ain't agoin' to let no Eyetalyun fruit beat me. Plagued if I don't eat skin and all this time."

And he did.—*New York Tribune.*

A Joke on Barnum.

At a recent dinner, by the way, a story was told of Barnum. "He is a temperance man now," said one of the party, "but I remember when he set up the drinks for a distinguished crowd. He didn't do it out of pure good nature either. It was twenty-six years ago, at the Profile House, in the Franconia mountains. Barnum was feeling pretty smart in those days, and he had been playing his jokes and cute tricks rather freely about the house. A lot of guests sat on the piazza of the hotel. Among them were Commodore Vanderbilt, William H. Vanderbilt, another of the family, Governor Gilmore's son, John Hyde, the artist, Barnum and a number of others, including myself. Young Gilmore was a lively young chap then, but he has deteriorated and become a minister since. Gilmore put up the job and let us all into it. He twisted the talk around to physical prowess, and got Barnum to brag about how fast he could run. Across the plateau in front of the hotel was a rail to which horses were tied. Gilmore proposed that we all start from the piazza and run to the rail and that the last man to touch the rail with his hand pay for the drinks for the crowd. Everybody agreed, and we got into line, all except the Commodore, who sat on the piazza and gave the word. P. T. was lively and confident, and waited impatiently for the word. The Commodore said 'go!' and away went the greatest show on earth like Jumbo in a sprint race. He took the lead right away. Everybody else pretended to run for all that was in them, but took care not to get ahead of P. T. The showman got there in great style, put his hand on the rail, and turned around in triumph. There stood the rest of the crowd in line behind him, not one of them touching the rail. When he heard the Commodore roar, he took in the situation. He was the only one who put his hand on the rail at all. Barnum set them up, but he was so mad that he couldn't tell a plausible fairy tale for a week.—*New York Letter.*

Night In a Gypsy Camp.

Edgar L. Wakeman gives, in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, the following description of night as it is spent in a gypsy camp:

"As a gypsy camp has no load of hate, or greed, or strife for social place, or unholy pleasures, as in your world, to scourge his moments which God and nature give to rest, the evening time is ever a pleasant part of his daily experience, for he has cheery sound and sense, his friends, his family, his horses and dogs, with love and content about him. This camp by evening, and indeed all evening gypsy camps where there is a goodly number of these tawny people in one band, is weird and romantic, and yet strangely snug and heart-holding to the sense. In the open air, as we are, there is still a sense of being shut in and protected by the very dark around and about. Here are a dozen tent fires, and one great roaring fire around which we all gather at will. All these make a good deal of light. Then against the trunks of some great elms are fastened several flaring cressets. Looking above or about, the eye meets an almost palpable blackness which, while shutting out the very stars, seems to panoply the spot, while the rich new foliage of the branches are set in the ebon folds like wondrous floriture of pale green.

"Here are groups at cards; there old tales are being retold with some great flourishes and variations by the story-teller of the band; over here are a number of middle-aged men lying carelessly about a fire, smoking and leisurely discussing the morrow's affairs; meddlesome old spae-wives are everywhere descending like grim propriety upon merriment and cheer, but everywhere tolerated with winsome respect and good humor; old men and dogs are constantly sallying out among the stock and to environs of the camp; sturdy women are humming old tunes while making things snug about the tents for the night; here and there is genuine love-making by gypsy swain to gypsy lass, but always under the eye of the mother of one or the other—which custom is almost savagely observed among gypsies—for a gypsy maiden is never out of range of her mother's eye; all about are little collections of lads at various mischievous devices, for gypsy children are precisely like your children; while over here by the big fire, we who can dance, or care to, have bribed 'freckled-faced Joe,' the tinker, to tremendous work upon his greasy violin, and are pounding away upon the tender green sward with such genuine vigor as you never saw equaled in your whole civilized life. Then the fires are 'banked' for the night, and we go to our separate tents—it has always been my good luck to sleep with the tinker, with several dogs and a mule's nimble heels for guardian angels—and you would first know the royal good in sleep if you could get as close as we to the true breast of mother earth, with but a few sheaves of sweet straw or some aromatic cedar branches and a travel-work blanket between."

An Indian Scholar's English.

The following was written by an Indian scholar in the Hampton school:

"One day, bright day, and a little bird happy and stood on a log and sang all day long. That bird doesn't know anything about cat. She thinks nobody is near to her. But behind the near log one sly old cat is watching. She want to eat for supper, and she thinks about stealing all the time. The old cat came very slow, and by-and-by she go after the little bird, but she does not see him, and sang aloud again. She sang just like this: 'I always try to do what is right; when I ever died I go to heaven.' That bird said these all words, and I shall not forget the bird what it said, and these all words it said and after two three miuutes go died; that cat jumped and catch and kill, eat up all except left little things from bird, wings, legs, or skin, and that bird is glad to die because she is very good bird. That little bird has last time sang, and very happy was the little bird, after that. I think the old cat have good dinner and happy just same as bird was first time."

Climate and Seasons in Mexico.

A large part of the Republic enjoys the climate of the temperate zone. The low regions are termed the *Tierra Caliente*, or hot country. At an altitude of 3,000 feet above the sea-level we enter the *Tierra Templada*, the temperate country. Extremes here are unknown. This climate extends and is continued from 3,000 feet to 7,000 or 8,000—the verge of the table land—while above that is the *Tierra Fria*, or cold region; and the mean annual temperature of the cold region is about 50 degrees, the extremes reaching from 75 degrees to the freezing point. The year is divided into two periods—*El Estio*, dry season, and *La Estacion de las Aguas*, or the rainy season. The rainy season comprises the months of June, July, August and September.

New Alpine stocks have the shepherd's crook and silver bands on which to engrave names of places visited.

SHANGHAI.

QUEER SCENES IN A LEADING CHINESE PORT.

Its Foreign Population—The Wheelbarrow as a Conveyance—Chinese Theatres and Actors—Serving Tea and Watermelon Seeds.

A letter from Shanghai to the Chicago *Tribune* says: The same treaty which ceded Hong Kong to the English and paid $25,000 as indemnity for the destruction of opium and ships threw open as trading ports Amoy, Foo Chow and Shanghai—all along the eastern coast. Other cities have been added since that time, notably the great tea emporium Han Kow, 600 miles inland, on the Yangtze Kiang. But the same hostility, which has only yielded under extreme pressure so as to allow any trading whatever with foreign countries, has prevented the establishment of any railroad in China. A line was laid some years ago, but so unfavorable to it were the natives that they at last tore up the rails and utterly destroyed it. Of all the treaty ports Shanghai is first, situated on the Woosung River not far from where it empties into the great Yangtze Kiang. It is largely foreign in its character, with its English, French, and American quarters. Like other cities of the East where there are foreign residents, it has splendid clubs. For club life is an absolute necessity. Absence of theatres, concerts, and other amusements and the abundance of young men sent out from Europe and America to fill mercantile positions give them a support that renders it easy for them to erect luxurious club-houses and supply every comfort.

The local vehicle of the City of Shanghai is the wheelbarrow. Not at all unlike that which we find in our own country, though it has on top a board arranged somewhat like the centreboard of a boat. It serves as a rest for the backs of the two passengers who are generally seen perched upon the barrow, sitting sideways and allowing their feet to hang toward the ground. This instrument of conveyance has, within the last few years, rather lost favor with foreigners, who prefer a carriage or the more easy-riding jinriksha, but it probably will always remain the especial delight of followers of the sea. Not at all uncommon is it to see two jolly tars, scarcely able to maintain their unsteady positions, perched upon a wheelbarrow, each waving a bottle of liquor in one hand while trying to hold onto the vehicle with the other. The poor cooly struggles along, and certainly earns the very small amount of money that he is allowed to charge. Farther north, in and around Pekin, it is customary to rig a sail onto the wheelbarrow and use the wind as a motive power, the man at the handles merely steadying and steering the machine.

The Chinese are great theatre-goers, and it would seem that with the good patronage that their places of amusement command there would be some cultivation of the dramatic art. Whatever may be the Chinese estimate of their players' acting, to those who have seen that of almost any Europeaan or American artist it is without any merit. The lines are delivered in a monotonous singing style, and the stage settings are of so primitive a character that they add little to the interest of the play. There is no curtain. The stage is a platform, that stands at one end of the theatre, and there are no flies and but little scenery. The actors enter by a door in the rear and at one side of the platform, and when they should depart betake themselves off either by the same way in which they entered or through a corresponding door at the other side. Not infrequently the spectators see some one who has been decapitated or disemboweled gather himself together and walk off in a most miraculous and unrealistic manner. There are no women upon the stage, but the make-up of the men who take the feminine characters is so good that they can hardly be distinguished from the Chinese belles upon the floor of the house. Talking is indulged in by all, and there is at times the greatest inattention. The main floor is filled with little tables, around which the playgoers sit and drink, and smoke, and chat, and watch, and listen. The stage not only is not furnished with those fixings which go so far to make a drama a success, but does not seem to be reserved exclusively for the performance. Around the sides are those who have no parts, and, one would think, no business there. Often the curtain across the door of entrance or of exit is pushed aside, and instead of the actor whom the audience may be looking for some child is seen, who comes toddling in and perhaps right across the stage. Tea boys or girls circulate through the body of the house or across the stage pouring hot water into the little cups, in the bottoms of which are a few tea leaves. Watermelon seeds seem a favorite accompaniment of the national beverage, for little plates full of them are on every table. The Chinese munch these with the greatest satisfaction. When some actor has finished a particularly long harangue he quietly turns around and drains one of the cups, which a supernumery standing by hands him. There is frequently, introductory to the regular performance, juggling or tumbling. The plays themselves are said to be, as a rule, quite immoral and the language very low. The dressings are very rich, and the beautifully colored and embroidered silks and satins, in which the better classes of the Chinese clothe themselves, show to great advantage on the stage.

Song of the Rejected.

I will no longer sue my Sue,
My suit is spurned and oft denied.
The same slim prude is lovely Prue,
And Mollie is unmollified.

Delia no more with me will deal
Although she holds my heart in snare,
I cannot make Ophelia feel
The darts that she has planted there.

Mabel, I'm able to be free
From you, no more I am your slave,
And Grace, unless you smile on me,
I shall go graceless to the grave.

My Flora's heart will not o'erflow
To my half-crazed appeals at all;
And Minnie's most emphatic "No,"
It strikes me like a minnie ball.

And although Dora I adore
Yet she for me will never care;
Though Cora pierced my bosom's core
She will not heed my suppliant prayer.

And Maud is modest when I'm near,
My presence she cannot abide,
And in regard to Clara, dear,
My mind is still unclarified.

And Winnie I can never win,
And Carrie's heart won't carry me;
And Mary, though with constant din
I plead, will never marry me.

—*S. W. Foss, in Detroit Free Press.*

LEAVES AND STEMS.

A crimson rose that in a garden grew
One summer day upraised its fragrant head,
And looking proudly round, "What should I do
If I were not a lovely flower!" it said.
"Sad must it be to fill a humble place,
And live unnoticed throughout all your days,
Gifted with neither loveliness nor grace,
Nor anything that calls for words of praise."

Scarce had it ceased to speak, when from each side
Of the tall bush that held it tenderly,
In gentle chorus voices sweet replied:
"Oh, lovely flower, no lovely flowers are we,
But leaves and stems, and yet without our aid,
Our faithful aid, you never had been seen:
That you might come in crimson robes arrayed,
Long have we toiled in modest dress of green.

"Sunshine we stored away to bring you strength,
To you we gave the nectar of the showers,
And with the greatest joy we saw at length
You turn from tiny bud to queen of flowers;
And we are happy, knowing we've done all,
Being but leaves and stems, that we could do,
Although but little praise to us may fall—
Yes, happy and content, fair rose, as you."

—*Margaret Elynge in Young People.*

PITH AND POINT.

Base ball batters strike for higher wages.—*Picayune.*

Nothing so completely upsets a man as to tread upon a small spool of cotton at the top of the stairs.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Yes," said Fogg, "as a success I have always been a failure, but as a failure I been an unqualified success.—*Accident News.*

When the thermometer begins to rise,
And couples court at night upon the stoop,
Then we begin again to look for flies
In soup.

—*Boston Courier.*

An exchange in speaking of the perfect woman asks: "How may a beautiful woman acquire the qualities of a noble man? That's easy: marry the man.—*Siftings.*

A book of rules for playing lawn tennis has been published, but it omits the most important rule of all for beginners, which is: First get your lawn.—*Louisville Journal.*

Considering how many questions a small boy can ask his mother in a quarter of an hour, it is astonishing how little he seems to know when a stranger asks him any.—*Somerville Journal.*

Come let us raise a cheer!
The base ball season's here,
And everybody's heart with joy is filled,
filled, filled.
We'll to the grounds away;
Our fifty cents we'll pay
To watch the game and see the umpire killed,
killed, killed.

—*Boston Courier.*

Collector—"Mr. Jones, I am sorry to have to ask you to pay this little bill." Jones—"Are you, my boy? Well, I can sympathize with you from the bottom of my heart. I'm sorry you have to ask me."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

"That new dentist who came to town last week is going to make business hum," said the postmaster. "How so?" ask the parson. "Why, he has a sign out, 'teeth extracted while you wait.' He's a rustler."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

She was a correspondent
For a paper down in Maine;
But now she is desponde nt
And will never write again.
Her fashion piece was headed
Thus: "For Ladies Wear."
But it came out, double leaded,
Thus: "Four Ladies Swear!"

—*Goodalls Sun.*

Gypsy Horse Dealers.

The main dependence of American gypsies is upon horse trading and dealing, says an article on the nomad tribes in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. Every gypsy map, woman and child is a master of horse lore and horse care and horsemanship. A lad of twelve, or lass of fifteen, is a trader, a jockey and a veterinarian. A large number of animals besides those in actual use always accompany the band. These are traded, sold or their number added to at a moment's notice. Of the keenness, cunning and wonderful proficiency of this race in horse care, trading and dealing, I could relate innumerable incidents. But it is an interesting general fact in this regard, that gypsies are gradually taking the place of all others as middlemen between the farmers of our country and our final markets. Nearly all the draft horses used in our large cities are gathered together by gypsies from farmers in straits for money, cared for a little time, got into excellent form and training, and then s

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1887.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—The Charlotte *Chronicle*, we are pleased to say, makes its welcome visits regular every day.

—Mrs. Cleveland has been elected a trustee of Wells College, she being one of the first two women chosen to direct the affairs of the institution.

—Jake Sharp, of New York, has been convicted of bribing the Aldermen, but sentence has not yet been passed. He is said to be a very sick man.

—Three of the honors at Yale College this year will be taken by a Chinese student, Yan Phou Lee, of Fragrant Hill, China.

—Georgia's census of 1886 shows that the colored people of the State own 802,935 acres of land, and their property is valued at $8,955,298.

—Governor Hill has signed a bill passed by the Legislature prohibiting the use of stoves for heating passenger trains on the railways in New York State.

—William Bullis, of Glens Falls, claims to have discovered a mountain of coal in Warren county, N. Y., in the vicinity of North Creek.

—At Watertown, Wis., the entire plant of the Chicago, Milwaukie and St. Paul rolling mills were burned. Loss $150,000. Two hundred men are thrown out of employment.

—Ten thousand dollars' worth of gambling instruments seized during the past eighteen months by the police of Atlanta, Ga., were publicly broken up and burned in the principal thoroughfare of that city.

—Jay Gould has bought 33½ acres of land bordering on the Mt. Vernon estate and given it to the Association. It seems that the land was needed to protect the estate from encroachment. It is not known what price he paid.

—A fire broke out in the tobacco quarters of Louisville, Ky., Saturday morning, burning two acres of buildings and their contents. Loss estimated at $500,000.

—Eighteen French silk weavers, who were landed at New York, have been ordered back to France under the act prohibiting the importation of contract labor.

It is stated that a thousand hogs were recently burnt in a fire in a large packing house of the Chicago Packing and Provision Company.

—The memorial shaft raised by the efforts of the ladies of Charlotte in memory of the soldiers who sleep in the Charlotte cemetery, was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies, Thursday, 30th ult.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.—A re-union of the Northern and Southern armies at Gettysburg, Pa., took place on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th days of July. Letters from President Cleveland and John Sherman were received, excusing their absence. Patriotic speeches were delivered and the occasion passed off pleasantly.

THE HOT BLAST.—We have received a number of the daily *Hot Blast*, with which E. A. Oldham, late of the Winston *Sentinel*, is connected, in which he is cordially welcomed to his new home and associations in Anniston, Alabamba. It is an ably conducted paper.

We have also received one number of the *Daily Messenger*, of Wilmington. It is a large 48 column paper, and no doubt will prove a success in every way.

MEETING OF TOBACCONISTS.—A meeting of tobacconists was held in Greensboro on Saturday, the object being to call a State Convention of those interested in the tobacco business and to name the place and date of said convention. Morehead City was unanimously decided on as the place of meeting and the 17th day of August was fixed as the date.

A CRANK ARRESTED.—On the 2nd inst., the Washington police took into custody Benedict Krebs, a crank, who is under the impression that the President has defrauded him of a vast sum of money, and who has been threatening to kill President Cleveland with a shot-gun when he attends church. Krebs is held at the station for medical examination of his mental condition.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., June 24.—A special from Auburn reports the burning of the State Agricultural and Mechanical college, with the chemical laboratory and other apparatus. The building originally cost $60,000. The insurance was $30,000. A new building will be erected at once.

CHICAGO, July 1.—A dynamite bomb, fully charged and with the fuse burned to within a quarter of an inch of the shell, was found under Judge Baker's desk in the criminal court-room last Tuesday evening. Court officials and all the other authorities about the court-building are bewildered at the thought of what diabolical villiany was contemplated by the man who placed the murderons machine where it was found. The matter has been kept quiet for the purpose of investigation.

—The revenue of the United States for the month of June is slightly over $1,000,000 per day.

—The National Bank of High Point has declared a dividend of 5 per cent. on the capital stock of the institution.

Franklin College, Indiana, last week conferred the degree of A. M., upon Rev. S. H. Thompson, Principal of the High Point Classical Institute.

—Cadet Archie H. Scales, of Greensboro, has been promoted to the Admiral's staff, and is now with the government fleet off New Port, Rhode Island.

We have been frequently asked how the railroad from Winston to Mocksville would benefit this place and vicinity? From here to Mocksville alone it would draw a larger trade to our towns, stimulating the growth of tobacco, wheat and corn, in Davie county, which is one of the most fertile of our adjoining counties, and inhabited by a progressive people, who will quickly take advantage of the opening, and bring their trade to this market, acknowledged to be the best in the piedmont region.—

At the late meeting when the Roanoke and Southern Railroad was duly organized, delegates from Statesville, Mocksville, Mooresville, Lincolnton, Morganton, Asheville, and Charlotte, N. C.; Lancaster, Yorkville, Spartanburg, Greenville, Union, and Laurens, S. C., were present, urging the extension of this line in all these directions to reach the great cotton and iron belt of the South, each representing substantial aid in constructing their part of the road.

As is already known, the Roanoke and Southern Railroad was duly organized, charter accepted and officers, with a full board of directors elected. This road, as a connecting link between the Shennandoah Valley R. R. of Virginia, crossing the Baltimore and Ohio road, connecting with the Cumberland Valley R. R. and other lines North and East, at Hagerstown, Md., gives the Roanoke and Southern R.R. an outlet over independent lines, free of the Richmond and Danville syndicate, to all points north and east. The Norfolk and Western road from Norfolk to Bristol, Va., connects with our road at Roanoke City, giving an outlet to the seaboard as well as the great west.

As to the Southern connections of the Roanoke Southern, nothing has yet been done. It is known the charter for its passage through North Carolina, passed by the last Legislature, has been accepted by the N. C. stockholders, and a full organization and consolidation with the Virginia Roanoke and Southern has been effected. The officers and terms of consolidation have been published a few weeks since. The survey will commence in the near future.

The above is the general opinion expressed in the papers of interested localities.

Midland Railroad.

Pursuant to previous notice the stockholders of the North Carolina Midland Railroad Company met in Greensboro in annual session on Wednesday, with A. Leazer in the chair, David Schenck, Secretary, and discussed at great length the subject of building the N. C. Midland from Leaksville, via Winston to Mocksville, in Davie county. A delegation from Rockingham, Forsyth and Davie were present, looking to the interest of their respective counties. Pending the discussion, Col. A. B. Andrews appeared for the Richmond and Danville R. R. Company—said company owning a controlling interest in the stock—and said that his company could not hold out any further hopes for the completion of the road from Leaksville to Winston, whereupon the stockholders after some discussion resolved to build and equip the Midland road from Winston to Mocksville at once. The following gentlemen compose the board of directors elected for the ensuing years: Alfred Sully, T. M. Logan, A. B. Andrews, D. Schenck, John Fries, John M. Galloway, A. Leazer, George Scott, J. Turner Morehead, J. C. Pace and W. C. Wilson.—*News and Observer.*

[The probability is that work will be commenced on the Midland and Wilkesboro Railroad in August.]

FRUIT SALES.—Notwithstanding the shortness of the peach crop, Mr. J. Van Lindley has reaped a better revenue from peaches this year than he did last year, realizing in one week $200 on peaches shipped to Richmond, and obtaining for 34 crates $2 to $2 50, for which price obtained last year was 60 to 65 cents. For wild goose plums, 8 lb. baskets, the price obtained is $1 to $1.25. Mr. Lindley's plan is to have all defective fruit picket up and the worms destroyed as soon after the fruit falls as possible, because if the worms be permitted to take refuge in the ground they multiply for future depredations. By the care thus early and promptly bestowed, Mr. Lindley is enabled to have a greater abundance of fruit than any other grower in his section.—*Greensboro Workman.*

—There is an epidemic of measles at Port St. Charles, Canada. At least five hundred cases have been reported.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

On Thursday of last week, Gov. Scales delivered the annual address at Wilson Collegiate Institute.

—Illicit distillers are having a grievous time in Person and Durham counties. Several stills were captured.

—The Chester and Lenoir narrow guage railway, in this State, has been assessed at the rate of $3,500 per mile.

—Benj. Legrande (col,) was shot while in his house in Richmond county. The shot was fired through the window and is thought to be fatal.

There is to be a great deal of building and other improvements at Southern Pines, the new winter resort, the coming autumn. A large hotel is to be erected. The feature of Southern Pines is the cottage life. Northern people own the lots to the number of over three hundred, and build their own houses.

—At the Penitentiary 28 granite pillars are being cut to mark the boundary between Virginia and N. Carolina. They are large and handsome. On the pillars are the latitude and longitude, the names of the commissioners and surveyors who made the original survey and of those who made the recent survey; also dates of both surveys.

—The Carthage railway is being rapidly constructed. The convicts are now in a couple of miles of that place. The road is practically certain of extension via Parkewood (where there are very large and valuable mill stone quarries) to the line of Randolph county.

—News has been received of a remarkable shooting affair in Ashe county. Two children of Jacob Miller, aged ten or twelve years, were left at home while the family went to church. The children found revolvers and agreed that they would fight like men. They took aim at each other and pulled triggers. One revolver was discharged and the bullet entered the eye of the elder girl, inflicting probably a fatal wound.

—Colonel Wharton J. Green, the owner of the Tokay vineyard, one of the largest in the country, says the prospect of a full crop of grapes is as good as he has ever known it. His vineyard is near Fayetteville, but is on rolling ground. Grapes do not do well on level lands. About Raleigh the grape prospect is good. Shipping will commence in a few weeks.

—Senator Vance's address at the unveiling of the Confederate monument, last week was in the very best style, say those who heard it. Last Monday was the grand reunion of his old company, in the days when he was Captain Vance. This reunion was held at his picturesqe country seat "Gombroon," under the shadow of Black Mountain. It will be pathetic, for of the 107 men in Rough and Ready Guards who composed the company, only 17 can answer roll call. Many other people will attend. Senator Z. B. Vance spoke, and he and his charming wife served a good old fashioned dinner in hearty style. No reunion any-where was more pleasant.—*Chronicle.*

GENERAL NEWS.

The public debt reduction is about $15,000,000 for June.

One hundred and seventy deaths in New York July 1st.

Joseph W. Preston, of Georgia has been appointed Indian Agent.

R. L. Cohen, was shot and killed at Danville, Va. by Chas Saylor.

During the last fiscal year there were issued 111,840 pension certificates.

The Reading, Pa., Iron Works have shut down on account of strikes throwing two thonsand men out of employment.

Harper, who owned the racer Ten Broeck, was offered $50,000 for him, a few days before he died. He was fifteen years old.

The entire plant of the Chicago Milwaukee and St Paul rolling mills at Watertown, Wis., was burned on the 23d. Loss estimated $150,000.

The large cigar box factory of Simon Strauss, in New York City, was burned on the 23d, with several other building. Loss estimated at $160,000.

The consolidation of the revenue districts throughout the country, whereby twenty-three were merged into others, was consummated yesterday.

More than half a million dollars have been subscribed to purchase a site for the proposed Cathedral in New York. J. J. Astor, C. Vanderbilt and D. W. James have each given $100,000 for that purpose.

—William Patton swam from Oak Point to the Battery, in New York, a distance of 12 miles, in 2 hours and 45 minutes, on a wager of $200 that he could not cover the distance in 3 hours.

—At Stony Gap Church, in Hancock county, Tenn., Tuesday night of last week, Deputy Sheriff Green tried to arrest Will Hobbs, a desperate character, and a fierce fight ensued, in which both men were killed and a number of persons wounded.

—A special from Little Rock, Ark., says: "A fight was reported from the Choctaw Nation between a sheriff's posse and a band of horse thieves, in which two of the latter were killed outright and three were wounded.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Wm. K. Vanderbilt with his family started on a year's "cruise" to-day around the world on his steam yacht, the Alva. The party consists only of Mr. Vanderbilt his wife and three children. It is estimated that the cost of the trip will be at least $25,000 a year.

—"Blind Patterson," the Elmira pension grabber, who recently secured $13,250, the largest pension ever granted a private soldier, has been arrested at Gordonsville, Va. All but $400 of the money has been recovered by the government.

A Creaking Hinge

Is dry and turns hard, until oil is applied, after which it moves easily. When the joints, or hinges, of the body are stiffened and inflamed by Rheumatism, they cannot be moved without causing the most excruciating pains. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by its action on the blood, relieves this condition, and restores the joints to good working order.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has effected, in our city, many most remarkable cures, in cases which baffled the efforts of the most experienced physicians. Were it necessary, I could give the names of many individuals who have been cured by taking this medicine. In my case it has worked wonders, relieving me of

Rheumatism,

after being troubled with it for years. In this, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, there is no remedy with which I am acquainted, that affords such relief as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—R. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Gout and Rheumatism, when nothing else would. It has eradicated every trace of disease from my system.—R. H. Short, Manager Hotel Belmont, Lowell, Mass.

I was, during many months, a sufferer from chronic Rheumatism. The disease afflicted me grievously, in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took several bottles of this preparation, and was speedily restored to health.—J. Fream, Independence, Va. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

TERRIBLE DROUGHT.

Alarming Condition of Affairs in Illinois and Wisconsin—The Crops Literally Destroyed for want of Rain—Great Suffering Among the People.

CHICAGO, July 1.—A local paper says no such drought as now prevails, has existed in Illinois and Wisconsin, for many years. The roads are ankle deep with dust, pastures are brown, and the leaves on the forest and shade trees shriveled up, and each hot breath of air from the cloudless sky drives them away in showers. Creeks have run dry, and the water in the larger streams is at a lower stage than was ever known before. There has not been a soaking rain in this part of the country since March. Two showers in April and one in May and June, had but a temporary effect on crops. Stunted yellow spears, bending disconsolatory over immense beds of dust, are the only evidence that the farmers planted any corn this year. The leaves of the fruit trees are falling off, and fruit, which promised to be plenty, is wrinkled and dried to the stem. Raspberry bushes look as though they were producing a crop of shot, so infinitely small and hard are the berries. The drought has become so terrible that public prayers are being offered for rain. The fences along the country roads and the dead walls of the villages are plastered with huge bills, calling for special services at the district school houses and churches. Fires are burning in the woods, and the pastures for miles around are scorched. The farmers have lost many cattle in these fires, which seem to spring up in a dozen places at once. Reports from all parts of Henry and the adjoining counties tell of intense suffering from the drought. The drinking water in many towns has been polluted, and the white beds of the creeks are covered with decaying fish. The drought in the northern and central tiers of counties of Illinois is not any more serious than it is in Wisconsin. The Badger State is literally burning up and the fruits and crops are nearly destroyed. Reports from northwestern Iowa state that the drought has been broken.

Earthquakes.

CONTOCOOK, N. H., June 30.—A shock of earthquake was felt in this vicinity at 5.10 afternoon, jarring everything perceptibly. The shock lasted about 5 seconds, moving from east to west.

CONCORD, N. H., June 30.—One of the most distinct shocks of earthquake ever experienced here was felt at 5 09 o'clock this afternoon.—There were several distinct vibrations, crockery and windows rattled and heavy buildings perceptibly jarred. In some instances persons ran from their houses through fear. The shock at the Statehouse was so severe that several legislators and others sought safety from impending danger in flight. The course of vibrations came from the Northwest, and reports from surrounding towns show that the shock was felt as strongly within their limits as in this vicinity.

GUAYAQUIL, MEXICO, VIA GALVESTON, June 29.—The most violent earthquake experienced here since 1858 occurred at 6.20 this morning, causing great alarm among the population. The shock lasted two minutes and twenty seconds. Buildings were thrown down.

TERRIFIC GAS EXPLOSION.—RUTLAND, Vt. June 30.—A terrific gas explosion took place this morning in the millinery store of Mary E Sullivan. She went to her store and lit a lamp, when the explosion occurred, blowing the windows down and the goods into the street. The lady was unconscious at 10.30, a. m. Large plate glass and other windows on both sides of the street, seventeen in all, were blown out. The interior of Rutland county bank was badly damaged. The locks of front doors of stores not opened, were blown off and found 15 feet away.—Several persons in the streets were thrown down, and one person was badly cut by flying glass.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 25.—Gen. Jas. Speed, Attorney-General under President Lincoln, died in St. Louis on June 25th.

A Gift For All.

In order to give all a chance to test it, and thus be convinced of its wonderful curative powers, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, will be, for a limited time, given away. This offer is not only liberal, but shows unbounded faith in the merits of this great remedy. All who suffer from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of Throat, Chest, or Lungs, are especially requested to call at Dr. V. O Thompson's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle Free, Large Bottles $1.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR
Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.

STOCK

Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils Varnishes &c., Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C. Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The session is divided into two terms: the first beginning the last Thursday in August and ending at Christmas, the second beginning early in January and ending first Thursday in June. Tuition $30,00 for each term. For room rent and service, $5.00 per term. Those unable to pay tuition are allowed to give their notes, secured if possible. Tuition in the Normal Course free. Post Graduate instruction also free. The Faculty is now sufficiently strong to give instruction in a wide range of studies.

For terms in the Law School apply to Hon John Manning, LL. D. For Catalogues apply to W. T. Patterson, Bursar. Chapel Hill, N. C. For special information apply to

KEMP. P. BATTLE, LL. D.

No. 26—1m.

Executor's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Executrix of the last will and testament of D. H. Starbuck, deceased, late of Winston, Forsyth County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them for payment on or before the 15th day of June, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased will please make immediate settlement with the undersigned or her attorney, A. H. Eller, who occupies the law office of the deceased. ELLEN STARBUCK,

Executrix of D. H. Starbuck.

June 15, 1887—6w.

This space is reserved for the advertisement of

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C,

W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots & Shoes

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

I also Keep on Hand a Stock of

SHOE FINDINGS.

No. 44—3m.

NEW STORE.

FRESH GOODS.

I TAKE THE LIBERTY OF ANNOUNCING to the public that I now occupy the building on MAIN STREET in SALEM, vacated by Mr. Reynard, next door to Shaffner's Drug Store, and have put into it a lot of

FRESH GROCERIES

I will sell as cheap as any one else, and by fair and honest dealing I intend to merit public patronage. I respectfully invite all to call and examine my stock, learn my prices, and give me at least a share of your trade. Yours truly,

J. A. SANDY.

Salem, N. C., Mar, 31, 1887—3m.

GRAIN DRILLS The PENNSYLVANIA the most perfect Force Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for catalogue. **SAW** and Grist MILLS, **Steam Engines** Threshing Machines, Corn Shellers and Standard Agricultural Implements generally **Gin Powers Cider Mills** Send for illustrated catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims. Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL AND BEST

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS

Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

LADIES

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

ICE AND COAL.

D. H. KING,

ICE AND COAL DEALER,

3RD AND DEPOT STREETS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Belo Pond Ice Delivered Promptly Every Morning, Sundays Excepted.

For convenience I will keep open the Ice House on Sundays from 7 to 10 A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

D. H. KING.

April 21—3 m.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

SPRING 1887.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Jeans,	Bed Tick,	Cashmere,	White Goods,
Cottonades,	Ginghams,	Delaines,	Cheese Cloth,
Domestics,	Bunch Cotton,	CrinkleSeersucker,	Prints,
Shirtings,	Carpet Warp,	Dress Ginghams,	Knitting Yarn,
Plaids,	Oil Cloth,	Lawns,	Hoisery, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugar,	Flour,	Hams,	Tea,
Coffee,	Meal,	Shoulders,	Molasses,
Bacon.	Kerosene Oil,	Rice,	Syrup,
Lard.	Snuff,	Hominy,	Tobacco & Cigars.

HARDWARE.

Avery Plows,	Glass,	Spades.	Hoes,
Nails,	Rakes,	Trace Chains,	Forks and Shovels,
Hinges and Locks,	Hammers,	Screws,	Axes and Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

AGENT FOR SALEM AND WINSTON FOR

ZEIGLER BROS' FINE SHOES.

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

FOR LADIES, CENTS' AND CHILDREN

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C

March 17, 1887—6m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	Mill Supplies. Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25-6m.

C. E. BENNETT. J. A. BENNETT.

WINSTON MARBLE WORKS!

BENNETT BROS.,

DEALERS IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C

No. 28-tf.—July 15, 1886.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

ORMSBY & HARRELL,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos and all musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized Agents.

Our Agent will spend the Winter in North Carolina, Selling and erecting our

Springfield Gas Machine

He has with him competent mechanics, with tools prepared to put up **Gas Machines, Pipe and Fixtures.** Send for illustrated circular. Address

GILBERT & BAKER M'F'G CO.,

75 Maiden Lane New York.

or JAMES P. CLIFFORD,

Grand Central Hotel, Asheville, N. C.

No. 2—1m.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 7. 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6.45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—Marhall street is being repaired.

—Prof. E. A. DeSchweinitz is visiting relatives here.

Prof. Agthe is on a visit here en route for Ashe county.

A negro reported drowned in Belo's Pond on Tuesday last.

—Prof. Markgraff, of S. F. Academy, is off on a northern tour.

Salem Home Sunday School pic nics at the H. W. Fries farm to-day.

—The Winston Broad Street Baptist Sunday School picnics Friday.

☞ Advertisement of North Carolina University appears in our columns.

—C. W. Vogler and wife and Miss Minnie Vogler are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Carter, at Madison.

—Elm Street Sunday School pic nics at Wm. E. Spach's farm, (late Harrison Reed place,) to-morrow.

The Governor declined to pardon Wesley Evans, who was sentenced to the penitentiary from this county for fifteen years.

—The family of the late Mrs. T. F. Crist return thanks to the many friends for their various acts of kindness during her last illness.

—Henry R. Starbuck, is at Col. Folk's Law School, at River Side, Caldwell county. It is one of the best Law Schools in the State.

—Twenty eight blossoms graced a night-blooming-cereus cactus plant belonging to A. C. Hege, Esq., of Lexington, N. C.

—J. M. Wimmer delivers the mail from depot to Post office, Winston, and Richard Siewers (col.) delivers the mail from depot to Salem.

—Mr. Ernest Hagen, Theological student at the Moravian College, Bethlehem, Pa., visiting here, preached at East Salem on Sunday last.

—Application has been made to the Board of County Commissioners for the establishment of a public school at Centerville, near this place.

—C. A. Hege, of the Salem Iron Works, has a pair of good mules which he offers to sell at very reasonable figures. 2w.

—A large number of persons from Salem, Winston and vicinities, attended the Railroad and Fourth of July celebration at Germanton on Monday.

—Quite a number of persons from the country visited Salem and Winston on the 4th. Some of them came expecting that the day would be celebrated.

—The Kernersville Baseball Club came up on the 4th and played a game with the Wachovia of Winston, resulting as follows: Winston 16, Kernersville 8 innings.

—The Salem and Winston Juvenile Baseball Club played a match game on the morning of the 4th, resulting in a victory for the Salem nine. Innings, Salem 17 and Winston 11.

—Francis F. Patterson, of this place, has been appointed, by the President, Register of the Land Office at Lewiston, Idaho, to take the place of Pat Winston, resigned. Mr. Patterson is a bright and clever young gentleman, and no doubt will fill the place acceptably.

—Among the additional delegates appointed by the Governor to represent the State in the Convention of Farmers to be held at Atlanta, Ga., August 16th, we notice John W. Fries of this place and J. S. Ragsdale of Jamestown.

—No injurious effects can follow the use of Ayer's Ague Cure in malarial diseases. It contains a specific and unfailing antidote for miasmatic poisons, with remedial agents which expel the poisonous humors, purify the system, and leave it healthy and reinvigorated.

Bishop LYMAN has made the following appointments, among others:

Tuesday, July 12th, afternoon, at Germanton.

Thursday July 14th, Walnut Cove, Consecration of Church.

Sunday July 17th, Walnut Cove, Confirmation.

THE PROMENADE CONCERT in the public square on the evening of the 4th was a great success A large number of ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a moonlight promenade, "listening to the mocking bird," and other fine music by the band, and sipping lemonade and ice-cream and eating elegant cake to their heart's content. We learn the "fire boys" realized $100.

—Dr. Rondthaler preached a "national sermon" on Sunday evening last, taking his text from Matthew 6th chapter 10th verse: "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." The sermon was able and eloquent, urging all to "do right in the sight of God and man," and fear not thus securing the future peace and prosperity of our country. The home Sunday School sang very well several patriotic hymns.

—Trusses fitted, and a fit guaranteed or no charge, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

The second trial of the Winston and Salem Steamers took place in front of the Academy, the Church steeple being the test of power in volume and height of stream of water thrown. The Salem (Button) steamer again throwing the highest and largest stream, the spray gracefully curling over the gilt star, the apex of the church spire.

—In reply to letters of inquiry in regard to the tobacco crop in this section it is learned that the belief is that if the season is good there will be about two-thirds of an ordinary crop. Warehousemen say they expect to have to pay more money for the coming crop than for the last, as they think the grade will be higher though the quantity will be smaller.—*Daily.*

We learn from the *Daily* of Tuesday that at Germanton on Monday as the train was leaving Germanton for Greensboro a negro named Hairston came into the coach where there were ladies and gentlemen, using profane language. A gentleman who had charge of some ladies, asked the negro politely not to use such language before ladies. The negro knocked him down, and Mr. Trogdon of Greensboro stepped up and said something, who reupon the negro struck Mr. Trogdon on the head with a loaded cane, fracturing the skull badly. The negro escaped but will soon be caught. Mr. Trogdon is doing well.

NORMAL SCHOOL OPENING.—At ten o'clock on Monday a large number of citizens assembled in the Graded School Chapel to witness the opening exercises of the Normal School. After listening to a delightful overture from the Salem Orchestra, Dr. Edward Rondthaler came forward and read a very appropriate scripture lesson, opening the exercises by prayer, after which Hon. C. B. Watson delivered the address; Mr. Watson's remarks were well received and highly complimented by the succeeding speakers. Messrs. W. B. Glenn, A. H. Eller, Dr. Rondthaler, Rev. F. H. Johnston, Prof. Tomlinson, Prof. Blair and Prof. Johnston all made excellent talks. The fine music by the orchestra added much to the interest of the occasion. Exercises closed with the benediction by Dr. Johnston.—*Daily.*

TWIN-CITY HOSPITAL.—The movement to establish a City Hospital is beginning to assume a definite shape. A large number of ladies of Winston-Salem met at the residence of Mrs. H. T. Bahnson, in Salem, on Tuesday afternoon, 28th ult., and organized the "Ladies' Twin-City Hospital Association" by electing the following officers:

President.—Mrs. Jas. A. Gray.

Vice Presidents.—Mrs. J. C. Buxton and Mrs. J. A. Bitting.

Treasurer.—Mrs. J. F. Shaffner.

Secretary.—Mrs. J. M. Rogers.

Executive Committee.—Mrs. J. W. Fries, Mrs. E. Shelton, Mrs. R. D. Mosely, Mrs. Hyman, Mrs. H. A. Brown, Mrs. Norman and Mrs. Thos. H. Morris.

The ladies are enthusiastic in their work, and as it is a commendable enterprise, our people should co-op erate generously with them.—*Daily.*

Crumpler Monument Unveiled.

The ceremony of unveiling the monument to Maj. Thomas N. Crumpler, of the 1st North Carolina Cavalry regiment, C. S. A., who was killed in a charge at Willis' church, during the seven days' battles around Richmond, transpired at Rockford, Wednesday, June 29th, the anniversary of Major Crumpler's death.

The crowd in attendance was but little short of 1,500. The monument is of North Carolina granite, and was chiseled out at Kernersville, is about fifteen feet in height, and with an appropriate commemorative inscription.

The Hon. Wm. H. Cowles, a comrade-in-arms of Maj. Crumpler's, was the orator of the day.—*Mt. Airy News.*

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending July 2, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Ella A. Knouse, Salome C. Miller, Miss Anna Snider.

Gentlemen.

Conrad Fisher, Mr. H. F. Hine, Jno. H. Hine, Mr. Andrew Kinnamon, Mr. W. R. Rominger, Mr. M. S. Reid, Mr. J. W. Smith, Mr. Jacob Spaugh.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office. T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you,

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY (P) On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

DR. J. L. MYERS, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best Iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."

MR. W. F. BROWN, 527 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs Editors:— Sunday, 26th June, I preached at Bethania and at Olivet Chapel, Brother Lineback having gone to Mt. Bethel in my place. I spent an interesting hour in the Bethania Sunday School, Mr. Porter, Superintendent. Mr. Flavius Lash has lately commenced an interesting Sunday School at Kapp's Mill. In preaching, I had a good audience, but many of the familiar faces of fifteen years ago are missing. After a good dinner at Brother William Lehman's, I set out for the Chapel. Of course I knew the country, having gone that way once a month for eight years, and I considered it superfluous to ask anything about the road, and the result was I missed my way, and finally came to a house and asked a young lady who came to the door, who lived there? There was a mischievous twinkle in her eye, when she said "Mr. Bahnson Conrad," and gave me further directions, and I got there all in good time and found quite a gathering of people. They seemed surprised and said: "You are not the man we were looking for," for not having heard of the arrangement. Under the circumstances I was glad of it, as it shows that the regular pastor, even after ten years, can have a good congregation. Here too is a good Sunday School in successful operation. After preaching I went back to town and held services at night.

On Monday, in company with my wife and Miss Margaret Miller, we spent the day at my old friend, Mr. John Kapp's, and in addition to an excellent dinner and supper, we enjoyed a treat in the way of a musical entertainment, —Mrs. Kapp on the organ and her two boys, one about 16 and the other younger, with their violins, first and second. It was an enjoyment to listen to them. I felt that with the hold that mother had on those lads they never would go to the bad.

My good wife and I spent several days among the people of our former charge, and were sumptuously *dined* if not *wined*. The Bethania graveyard too deserves a passing notice. It has undergone a thorough overhauling, the graves filled up and newly soded and the tombstones washed off. I saw some soap-stone tombstones that had been there a hundred years, and yet I could stand off ten steps and read the inscriptions.

I was very sorry to find there was some sickness here too. Miss Strickland, a sister of Dr. Strickland, the young physician who has lately located here, while on her way home from Durham, stopped here and was taken sick and had been lying in a precarious state for four weeks. Her home is in the neighborhood of Westfield. Her mother is here with her, and to my surprise I found her to be an old-time acquaintance, being a sister of my friend Captain Robert Clark, who lives near Mt. Bethel, in Virginia, and at his house I made her acquaintance 30 years ago. Her son, the doctor here, married Miss Lillian Lehman.

Coming home we came by the Poor-house, and stopped. During Mr. Cox's administration, who I believe was the first man that kept it after the county was divided, I preached here once a month for three years, and I don't think there has been regular preaching since. Mr. Finch, the present keeper, had the misfortune to lose his wife some time ago by death, but his sister, a widow lady, is with him and under her management everything seems to be kept in nice order. Mr. Finch was not at home, but she insisted on our staying for dinner and gave us an excellent one.

Among the inmates here I found three in confinement, their minds being impaired. We are told that the Lunatic Asylums are especially provided and supported by the State for just such unfortunate beings,—then why are they not taken there? With his best intentions, the keeper of the Poor-House cannot take care of them; he is not fixed for it and it is not the place. I protest against it, in the name of common humanity and christianity. Send them to the Asylum, where they belong. I say, I cannot understand it.

About a week ago a man by the name of Gardiner, about 8 miles from here, tried to cut his throat with a razor, he cut his wind-pipe about three parts in two, and then found out it hurt and quit. Dr. Sapp was sent for and had to close it up and at last accounts he was making arrangements to take him to Morganton to the Asylum. I suppose he went, for I heard a man say he saw him get three tickets, one for himself, one for the injured man and one for some one to go with him. He trying to cut his throat I believe was the first indication that there was something wrong; and he gets right in the Asylum, while others in the same condition are left out.

On last Sunday I went to Oak Grove Stand. It is situated on the road from Winston to Danbury and about 6 miles from the former place. Early in the Spring a few persons met in an unoccupied house and organized a Sunday School, and the number in attendance has increased from Sunday to Sunday till 93 answered to the roll-call last time, and there are about 125 names on the list. I had a large and attentive congregation to preach to, the whole neighborhood seems to be aroused and old and young take part in the services.

We are just now in vacation time, all the schools are closed and our town clock has wheeled into line and is keeping vacation too. The wheat is pretty much taken in and generally pronounced good. I heard of one man who had 163 dozen and it threshed 130 bushels of wheat. We had our first corn on the table and it was none of your little shriveled stuff but good big ears. Uncle Solly Clemmons gave me the seed last Spring. C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., July 5, 1887.

—Twenty-four sheets of good writing paper for 5 cents at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

Constipation

Is a universal and most troublesome disorder. It causes Headache, Mental Depression, impairs the Sight and Hearing, destroys the Appetite, and, when long continued, causes Enlargement of the Liver, Inflammation of the Bowels, and Piles. Constipation is speedily cured by Ayer's Pills.

For a number of months I was troubled with Costiveness, in consequence of which I suffered from Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and a disordered liver. My eyes also troubled me. I was compelled to wear a shade over them, and, at times, was unable to bear exposure to the light. I was entirely

CURED BY USING

three boxes of Ayer's Pills. I have no hesitation in pronouncing this medicine to be the best cathartic ever made.—James Eccles, Poland, Ohio.

I suffered from Constipation, and, consequently, from Headache, Indigestion, and Piles, for years. Ayer's Pills, which I took at the suggestion of a friend, have given me effectual relief. I commenced taking this remedy two months ago, and am now free from Constipation, the removal of which has caused my other troubles to disappear, and greatly improved my general health.—W. Keeler, Amherst, Mass.

I suffered from Constipation, which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me, completely.—D. Burke, Saco, Me. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

DALTON, Stokes Co., June 24th '87.

As a general thing crops of wheat and oats are good.

Corn is looking well, and a large quantity planted. There is much sickness in the country, resulting in death in many cases.

Mr. D. N. Dalton's kitchen and another house near by was destoyed by fire on Saturday the 18th June. His dwelling was saved by hard and well directed work of his employees and neighbors. His loss is supposed to be not less than $500.

The Sunday Schools seem to be very prosperous in this part of the county, the attendance being better than ever before; but more books, with the improved system, are wanted. There is room for improvement in the Sunday School work, and more conventions should be held to awaken a new interest in the cause.

Rev. T. J. Ogburn, President of the Methodist Protestant Conference of this State, preached here to day, June 24th, and had a large congregation.

The 4th at Germanton.

From the Greensboro *Workman's* report of the proceedings at the celebration of the 4th and the arrival of the Railroad, we copy the following:

"Germanton had made extensive preparations, and the street parade was an object of much attraction.—With the Greensboro Cornet Band in the lead on the march to the stand in the grove, the following came in order: 1, Thirteen young ladies on horseback, appropriatly uniformed, representing the 13 colonies. 2, A covered and decorated float or car, bearing Miss Ida Hill, representing Stokes County. 3, Coat of Arms of North Carolina.—the second float, bearing Misses Mildred Hill, Flora Petree, Irene Crumpler and Ellen Styers. 4, Southern Queen—a float similar to the first and bearing Miss Blanch Herndon, as Queen, supported by Misses Gillie Chaffin, Flora Chaffin and Mattie Bitting. 5, The Pyramid of Beauty—float also—11 little girls, some in white, some in blue. On the apex sat little Mary Bynum. 6, Float bearing the "Continentals," a number of little boys in uniform and bearing arms, under command of one of their number, Capt. Matt. Carrington.

The speech of welcome was made by Mr. Thomas Baine, who also introduced the speakers in the following order: Col. John N. Staples, Col. J. T. Morehead, Hon D. F. Caldwell, and President Julius A. Gray.

Health Marks.

A bright eye, clear skin, glowing features, animated expression, and a quick, firm step. These are all secured by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

—In no other medicinal preparation have the results of the most intelligent study and scientific inquiry been so steadily and progressively utilized as in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

DIED.

In Salem, Thursday, June 30th, Mrs. MARIA L. CRIST, wife of T. F. Crist, aged 61 years, 2 months and 28 days.

Her eulogy—the tears of her friends.

In Salem, July 4th, the infant daughter of Cicero and Julia Sink.

In Waughtown, July 3rd, JOHN T. RIGHTS, aged 59 years and 11 months.

In Waughtown, July 4th, MOLLIE R. PHILLIPS, aged 11 years, 4 months and 8 days.

Near Waughtown, on July 6th, AGNES, the little daughter of Lewis and Laura Stewart, aged about 8 years.

In Greensboro, on the 1st inst., THOMAS JENKINS, father of Mrs J. I. Hampton, aged 72 years.

In Kernersville, June 13th, JOHN EDGAR PEEPLES, son of C. F. and Naomi Peeples, aged 1 year, 4 months and 11 days.

In South Fork Township, this county, June 29th, after a lingering illness of about 12 months, TIMOTHY TRANSOU, aged about 75 years. He was for many years a member of the Moravian church.

In Germanton, June 16th, CEMELIE LEAK, youngest child of G. W. Leak.

In Abbott's Creek Township, on June 15th, Mrs. NANCY JOHNSON, wife of Caleb Johnson, aged 82 years.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

—If you are troubled with potato bugs, Paris Green is a sure destroyer of these pests. For sale by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—For diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, &c., &c., use Owens' Blackberry Cordial. A sure cure. For sale by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—We must think or be left in the lurch. This age is too fast to go in the steps of our daddies. With improved implements we can do a third more work. ALLEN'S HARDWARE STORE is at your service.

—Three cakes of Pear's Soap for fifty cents. Also three cakes of nice toilet soap for twenty five cents, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phœbe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, and have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own house work. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all diseases and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50c. at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

Preaching.

Elder F. L. Oakley will preach at the following times and places:

The first Sunday in July and Saturday before at Abbott's Creek; on Monday after at Teaguetown; Tuesday at Sedge Garden, Wednesday at No. 1 School house; Thursday at Kernersville; Friday rest; second Sunday and Saturday before in July at Saint's Delight; on Sunday the funeral of Lucy T. Marshall.

R. F. LINVILLE.

June 28, 1887.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—An ore has been found on the lands of Mr. Jas. B. Adams, in Edgefield county, S. C., that is supposed to be coal.

Iron ore has been discovered in Clarendon county, S. C. near the lumber mill of Mr. J. A. McClure, on the Central railroad.

Valuable quarries of granite have just been discovered in Waxhaw township, Lancaster county, S. C.

JONAS LINEBACK.

This Venerable Citizen is Cured Perfectly of an old Face Cancer.

One of the most worthy and aged citizens of this county is Mr. Jonas Lineback. Many of his fellow countrymen are aware that he has had a face cancer for years. They will be delighted to learn from the subjoined letter from Mr. Lineback that he has been entirely cured. Swift's Specific was the remedy that brought him such happy relief. Of course a medicine so powerful as a blood purifier as to cure cancer must be of incalculable value in all other disorders of the blood.

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Two or three years ago I had a cancer come on my face. It soon grew to be quite large. It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. S., which I have continued up to now, with the happy result that the cancer is entirely disappeared, there being no evidence nor symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years.

I am 82 years old; and to-day I am working in the field planting corn.

Yours truly,
JONAS LINEBACK.

Here's another cure effected in our neighboring town of Durham, N. C.:

DURHAM, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Rheumatism in the chest bothered me for years. Last Spring I took a full course of S. S. S., and got great relief from the pain. I regard S. S. S. as an excellent blood medicine.

J. F. CONRAD.
Partner of J. C. Bowers & Co.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

6 inches.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as administrator of the estate of Nathaniel Mock, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present them for payment, properly authenticated, on or before the 17th of June, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are earnestly requested to make payment, without delay, as indulgence cannot be given. HARRISON CROUSE,
Administrator.

Forsyth County, June 17, 1887—6w.

-: NURSERYMEN :- —AND— -:TREE DEALERS.:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r,
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.

Please mention this paper.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS.

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Customers and the Public:—The population of Winston was about 430 when our Mr. Hinshaw arrived here nineteen years ago. Since the day of his arrival he had done whatever he could to build up and develop the agricultural interests, to build up a home market for all the products grown in this section and to aid in making a country and town that would be the pride of the State. He invested the first money in the tobacco business and put up the first Tobacco Warehouse built in Winston, and, in conjunction with others, held three successful Wheat and Cattle Fairs here which resulted in a favorable revolution in wheat, grass and stock growing, and caused Forsyth county to be the banner county at the State Exposition. During the 19 years he has had a trade and patronage that he is proud of and to his customers he returns his thanks. Now with increased facilities, increased capital and accurate knowledge of the needs and wants of the country, with a thoroughly organized and long established business, we feel we are in a better position to merit trade than ever before.

In our different departments can be found a

COMPLETE LINE OF MERCHANDISE

ALL BOUGHT IN QUANTITIES AS LOW AS MONEY AND EXPERIENCE WILL BUY. In the 11 rooms of our store buildings and in our two warehouses will be found a greater variety of merchandise than can be found in any other house in Western North Carolina.

FARMER'S SUPPLIES AND GROCERIES OF EVERY KIND.

STAPLE HARDWARE, EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES, TIN AND WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c., &c.

OUR LADIES' DRESS GOODS, NOTION AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

is in charge of Mr. John A. Burton and Miss Lillie George, and will be more complete than ever before and goods will be sold *remarkably low. All the ladies are invited to examine this department.*

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

is represented in the house by N. H. Medearis, W. T. Poindexter, of Yadkin county, and Boon M. Rose, of Davie county, and on the road by J. C. Goodman, of Rockingham county.

OUR GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAT AND HEAVY GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is in charge of A. R. Wright, of Chatham county, assisted by W. C. Sprinkle and Richard Westmoreland, of Forsyth.

J. M. Martin, of Stokes, and H. C. Holman, of Davie county, together with all the other salesmen, are always ready to wait on customers in the general retail departments; while the well-known and "Old Reliable" Carter Morehead continues to move the goods to and from the railroad and deliver through town.

☞ We carry a large stock of CHOICE RED and SAPLING CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and TIMOTHY SEEDS—wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

We continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure and Star Brand Guano,

two of the most reliable brands of fertilizers made. Messrs. Allison & Addison, the manufacturers, assure us that they will not change the quality of these excellent fertilizers, except to improve them—a thing they are constantly striving to do. Each successive season shows more clearly the importance of cultivating less land, manuring more liberally and growing only fine tobacco. The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, as a producer of the desirable grades that are always saleable at good prices, is not excelled—while the Guano stands at the head of the list of fertilizers for general crops. The price of the Special Tobacco Manure will be lower than heretofore. ☞ *In response to inquiries, we have to say that we will sell fertilizers on time to parties who will secure the payment beyond question.*

CREDIT IN RETAIL DEPARTMENTS!

We beg to say to our customers that, having only one price for goods at retail and the profits being very small, we cannot afford to sell on credit. We make this public statement so that if any one who has heretofore run an account with us is referred to the firm or to J. W. Brown, our book keeper, he will not be offended. We will do what we can to make it to your interest to trade with us and cordially invite all to come and examine our stock and prices.

Yours Very Truly

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

March 10, 1887–tf.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

STANTON & HOLTON,

STARBUCK BLOCK, WINSTON, N. C.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR THE BEST

Patent Roller Flour, White Corn Meal,

CORN CHOP, SHIP STUFF AND GRAIN OF ALL KINDS.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS OUR MOTTO.

The farmers will find it to their interest to call on us as we buy direct from headquarters, and can sell as cheap as anyone in town.

We are here to stay and expect by honest and fair dealings to merit the patronage of the entire community.

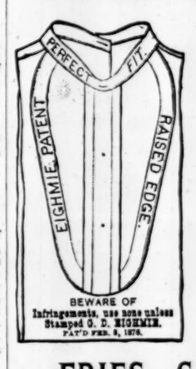
Don't forget the place, Starbuck Block, next door to Orinoco Warehouse.

Respectfully,

STANTON & HOLTON.

No. 10—March 10, 1887—3m.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887–tf.

Great Attraction IN WAUGHTOWN.

THE GREATEST ATTRACTION IN Waughtown at this time is the opening up of a

New Store

by JOHN H. SINK, and he takes this opportunity to announce to the public generally, that he is prepared to sell them goods of all kinds, from a Hair pin and Cigarette, up to the finest

DRESS GOODS AND GROCERIES

of the very best. PROVISIONS of all kinds and at prices that will please.

Buying my goods for spot cash I am therefore better prepared to give you great bargains. So bring along your money or country produce, and be convinced that you can buy from me as cheap as anywhere in the State.

JOHN H. SINK.

Waughtown, N. C., June 9, 1887.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

Over One Million Fruit Trees, Vines & Plants

suitable for permanent orchard planting and stock for Nurserymen.

Every desirable variety of Apple, Peach Pear, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Plum Grapes, Strawberries, &c., at the most reasonable rates.

Call or write before ordering elsewhere and learn the extent of these Nurseries Stock unrivalled,—straight, nice, thrifty Satisfaction guaranteed.

Catalogue sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.

Organs and Pianos.

C. N. BROWN,

ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C.

Has constantly on hand several styles of the most popular and best

PIANOS AND ORGANS

in the market.

TERMS EASY. Partial payments by contract. Lowest prices for cash. Instruments delivered and set up ready for use.

Address C. N. BROWN,
Abbott's Creek, P. O., Davidson Co., N. C

FOR **MAN** AND **BEAST!**

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Thumpties,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stiff Joints,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Backache,	Swinney,
Stings,	Galls,	Saddle Galls
Bites,	Sores,	Piles.
Bruises,	Spavin	
Bunions,	Cracks.	
Corns,		

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use
The Canniee needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman need it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of

Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.

Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.

Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

BLAIR'S STATIONERY

for Schools and Correspondence at Manufacturers Prices.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

10 CENT *Dictionary.* 10

A good pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language

FOR 10 CENTS.

All the new words with an Appendix of Abbreviations, New Rules for Spelling &c., &c., at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP COOL.

ICE CREAM, CREAM SODA WATER, FRUITS, FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES.

THE BEST 5, 10 & 25c. CIGARS

in the Twin Cities. Call at

D. H. KING'S.

RED FRONT,

WINSTON, N. C.

April 21—3m.

Scribner's Magazine for June.

Bonaparte. Frontispiece. From a painting by Appiani.

Some Illustrations of Napoleon and his Times. By John C. Ropes. With illustrations from the author's collection

An Art Master. By John Boyle O'Beilly.

The Ethics of Democracy, by F. J. Stimson.

Sister Annunciata, by Henrietta Christian Wright.

A Collection of Unpublished Letters of Thackery—III, illustrated by portraits and reproductions of drawings by Thackery. (To be continued in further numbers.)

For an Old Poet. By H. C Bunner.

Miss Pringle's Neighbors, by Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson.

An Uncommercial Republic, by W. T. Brigham, with illustrations from photographs by the author.

Miss Peck's Promotion, by Sarah O. Jewett, illustrated by E. W. Kemble.

Separation, by Ellen Burroughs.

Seth's Brother's Wife, Chapter XXI-XXIII, by Harold Frederick.

Preparation, by Mrs. James T. Fields.

Two Russians, by Nora Perry.

Fulfilment, by Graham R. Tomson.

The Magic Flight in Folk-lore, by H. E. Warner.

The Stone-Cutters, by Elizabeth Akers.

Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.

Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.

Highest Honor and Gold Medal over all other Colleges, at World's Exposition, for System of Book-Keeping and General Business Education. 8000 Graduates in Business. 10 Teachers employed. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Stationery and Board, about $90. Short-Hand, Type-Writing & Telegraphy, specialties. No Vacation. Enter Now. Graduates Guaranteed Success. For circulars, address Ephraim W. Smith, Principal, or Wilbur R. Smith, President, Lexington, Ky.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

POISON EATING.

SOME CAUSES AND EFFECTS OF A DEADLY VICE.

Use of Arsenic Among the Peasants of Europe—How It Improves the Appearance of Carriage Horses.

It is not generally known to what an alarming extent poison eating is practiced is this country as well as in Europe. In some of the districts of lower Austria, and in Syria, especially in the mountainous parts, there prevails the habit of eating arsenic. The peasantry are particularly given to it. They obtain it under the name of hedri, from traveling hucksters and gatherers of herbs, who, on their part, procure it from the glass blowers or from the low doctors or mountebanks. The arsenic eater has a two-fold aim in the dangerous enjoyment, one of which is the desire to obtain a fresh, healthy appearance and acquire a certain degree of embonpoint, and on this account lads and lassies in the European countries employ the agent that they may become more attractive to each other, and their endeavors are attended with astonishing results, for the poison eaters are, generally speaking, distinguished by a fresh complexion, and have the appearance of exuberant health.

The number of deaths in consequence of the immoderate enjoyment of arsenic is not inconsiderable, especially among the young. Whether it arises from fear of the law, which forbids the unauthorized possession of arsenic, or whether it be that an inner voice proclaims to him his sin, the arsenic eater always conceals, as much as possible, the use of it. The European peasants say they eat it to make themselves "better winded"—that is, to make the respiration easier when ascending the mountains. Whenever they have far to go, and to mount a considerable height, they take a minute morsel of arsenic and allow it to gradually dissolve in the mouth. They say the effect is surprising, and they ascend with ease heights which otherwise they could climb only with distress to the chest.

The dose with which poison eaters begin consists of rather less than half a grain, and then the quantity is increased according to the effect produced. I recently learned of a man of sixty years who who at present takes at every dose a piece about the weight of four grains. For forty years he has practiced the habit, which he inherited from his father, and he, in all probability, will bequeath the same to his children. It is stated that the symptoms of a chronic arsenical poisoning never show themselves in individuals who adapt the dose to their constitution, even though that dose should be considerable, but when from inability to obtain the acid or other cause the perilous indulgence is stopped, there appear symptoms of illness which have the closest resemblance to arsenic poisoning. These symptoms consist principally in a feeling of general discomfort, attended by a perfect indifference to all surrounding persons and things, great personal anxiety, and various distressing sensations arising from the digestive organs, lack of appetite, a constant feeling that the stomach is overloaded in the morning, a burning from the pyiorus to the throat, pains in the stomach and particularly great difficulty in breathing. For all these symptoms there is but one remedy—a return to the use of arsenic.

Poison eating among the inhabitants of lower Austria has not grown into a passion, as is the case with the opium eaters in the East, the chewers of the betel nut in India and Polynesia and the coco leaves among the natives of Peru. When once commenced, however, it becomes a necessity. In some districts sublimate of quicksilver is used in the same way. An authenticated case is mentioned by Dr. von Tschudi of a great opium eater at Brussa who daily consumed the enormous quantity of forty grains of corrosive sublimate with his opium. In the mountainous parts of Peru the doctor met very frequently with eaters of corrosive sublimate, and the practice in Bolivia, where this poison is openly sold in the market to the Indians, is still greater.

In Vienna the use of arsenic is of every-day occurrence among horse dealers, and especially with the coachmen of the nobility. They either shake it in a pulverized state among the corn, or tie a bit the size of a pea in a piece of linen and fasten it to the curb when the horse is harnessed, and the saliva of the animal soon dissolves it. The sleek, round, shining appearance of the carriage horses, and especially the much admired foaming at the mouth, is the result of this arsenic feeding. It is a common practice with the farm servants in the mountainous parts to strew a pinch of arsenic on the last feed of hay before going up a steep road. This is done for years without the least unfavorable result, but should the horse fall into the hands of another owner who withholds the arsenic, he loses flesh immediately, is no longer lively, and even with the best feeding there is no possibility of restoring him to his former sleek appearance.

Poisons that are swallowed for the sake of the agreeable sensations they occasion owe this effect to the action upon the nervous system, and the practice must be kept up by a constantly increasing dose until the constitution is irremediably injured. In the case of arsenic, so long as the excitement is undiminished all is apparently well, but the point is at length reached when to turn back or to proceed are alike death. The moment the dose is diminished, or withdrawn entirely, then the victim perishes, because he has shrunk from killing himself. Arsenic is said by Dr. Pearson to be as harmless as a glass of wine in the quantity of one-sixteenth part of a grain, and in the case of agues it is so certain in its effects that the French Directory once issued an edict ordering the surgeons of the Italian army, under pain of military punishment, to banish that complaint, at two or three days' notice, from among the vast numbers of soldiers who were languishing under it in the marshes of Lombardy. It seems that no poison taken in small and diluted doses is immediately hurtful, and the same thing may be said of other agents.

Wholesale Slaughter of Birds.

The law, the newspapers, the Audubon Society, and other useful agencies, have put some check to the barbarous fashion of wearing dead birds for ornaments in the politer neighborhoods, but it must linger in the rural districts. A Laurens correspondent of the *Iowa State Register* calls attention "to a great wrong that is being done in this section of Iowa. There are a large number of men and boys engaged in killing small birds, and one day last week there were bought at this town over three thousand birds, and they average, shipping by express, from one to four barrels a day, of sixty dozen to the barrel. The birds all go to New York City. These birds are all insect destroyers, and if there is not a stop put to it, farm crops must suffer from the extermination of these useful creatures." If they are brought "to New York City," it must be chiefly for manufacture and distribution in the finished state to country markets. This concentration of the business here affords an excellent opportunity for friends of the birds to strike a "swashing blow" at the evil by pursuing the consignors here of this melancholy freight, whose possession of it is an offense under our law. These dealers must be well known, and ought to be complained of, the New York law providing a handsome reward for complainants in such cases. Meanwhile the statutes of Iowa provide a remedy, inflicting a penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $25 for the offense of destroying most birds or their eggs.—*Evening Post.*

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Castor Oil.

Of all the nauseating agents employed by physicians, castor oil stands near, if not at, the head of the list. That this is so is unfortunate, for there are few, if any purgatives which are so efficacious, and are less liable to be followed by unpleasant results, such as intestinal irritation. It is not so very bad when taken in strong coffee or lemon juice. In the form of an emulsion it is far less objectionable. To prepare it, beat up the dose to be administered with the white of an egg, and then add the juice of a lemon or a sufficient quantity of strong peppermint water; by this means the offensive taste is completely disguised. If the party taking this dose is a man with a moustache, he will do well to keep that up while the oil is passing under, for if it becomes lodged in the hairs it "sticks like a poor relation."—*Boston Herald.*

Cold Water Before Breakfast.

A goblet of water, taken before breakfast, does several things. 1. It passes through the stomach into the small intestines in a continuous and uninterrupted flow. 2. It partly distends the stomach, stretching, and, to some extent, obliterating the rugæ. 3. It thins and washes out into the gut most of the tenacious mucous. 4. It increases the fulness of the capillaries of the stomach, directly if the water is warm, and indirectly in a reactionary way if it is cold. 5. It causes peristalsis of the whole alimentary tract, wakes it up, so to speak, and gives it a morning's exercise and washing.

The beneficial effects of a drink of water before breakfast may account for the desire for water at this time of the day, particularly on rising. How often we find that when we are hungry (when our stomachs are tubular and filled with mucous) we want a drink before beginning to eat.—*New York Herald.*

Health Hints.

A baby's stomach at birth will hold about four teaspoonfuls.

Sal ammoniac, the size of a hickory nut, moistened and rubbed on warts night and morning, will eradicate them.

Many persons have rough skins or cutaneous affections, which will not heal, because they are using soaps made of rancid fats, or containing an excess of alkali.

For sprains apply cloths wrung out in very hot water until the inflammation and pain have subsided. For black and blue spots, an ounce of muriate of ammonia to a pint of lukewarm water makes a good application, to be kept constantly on.

Very many attacks of sick headache can be prevented if those who are subjected to them are careful about their diet and largely restrict the same to vegetables and fruits easy of digestion. They must forego meat, cheese, pastry, beer, wine, etc.; in fact, neither eat nor drink anything which is stimulating in character and at all likely to tax the digestive organs.

A very good remedy for most cases of ordinary dandruff of the scalp may be made by adding eight grains of corrosive sublimate to two tablespoonfuls of Pond's extract and eight tablespoonfuls of pure water. It should be shaken thoroughly in a bottle, till the sublimate is dissolved, and applied to the scalp sparingly once a day. It should not be forgotten that corrosive sublimate is a violent poison when taken in the stomach.

With the return of warm weather diarrhœas and dysenteries are making their appearing. We follow our time-honored custom of publishing the recipe for the famous Sun Cholera Mixture. For years it has been a standard remedy in many households against all summer complaints. Its relief for diarrhœa and cramps in the bowels is almost immediate. It saves much suffering and many doctor's bills. The receipt is as follows: Mix equal parts of tinctures of opium, capsicum, rhubarb, peppermint and camphor in a well-stoppered bottle. The dose is ten to thirty drops in a quarter of a glass of water for an adult, and three to ten drops for a child. Repeat as often as necessary.—*Albany Press.*

Grant in 1857.

General Averill, the Union cavalry leader, tells an interesting story of the first time he ever saw Ulysses S. Grant. It was in 1857, while General Averill was on his way to join his regiment in New Mexico. When he got fourteen miles or so west of St. Louis, leave was given him to go back for a few days. He had to wait nearly an hour at Kirkwood for a returning train, and he passed the time chatting with Lieutenant Craig and his wife on the porch of their cottage. Craig was the commissary of the expedition.

While they were sitting there there came up the country road which skirted the railway a single horseman, wearing a blue overcoat, such as private soldiers wear, and a black felt hat rather broken and worn. In his hand he carried a small black-snake whip, which he applied to the pot-bellied mare he was riding. The animal's mane and tail, it was noticed, were full of burrs. The brownish-red face of the stranger was covered with a stubby, sandy beard. When he reached the gate he halted, dismounted, and fastened his animal to the picket. Lieutenant Craig went down to meet him. After an earnest conversation the man unfastened his animal, slowly mounted, and rode away. When the lieutenant returned to the porch he remarked: "Averill, would you believe that that man had ever belonged to the army?"

"Yes," was the reply, "he might have been an old soldier."

"No," said Craig, "as an officer and graduate of the military institute."

"He doesn't look it now," Averill rejoined. "Who is he?"

"That's old Ulysses Grant of the Fourth Infantry." The Lieutenant answered. "He wanted to be employed as commissary clerk to drive the beef cattle and issue the rations while we are crossing the plains. I couldn't employ him."—*New York Sun.*

The Coffee Tree.

Coffee is not a bush, as is popularly supposed, but a tree, which, if permitted to grow, will shoot up thirty or forty feet. When properly cultivated it is nipped off about six feet from the ground, thus presenting a surface from which the berries are easily picked and allowing the main to gain greater strength. The tall shrubs somewhat resemble the magnolias with their shining dark-green leaves—but the starry, snow-white flowers remind one of orange blossoms in all but fragrance. The phenomenon is constantly displayed of buds, blossoms, green and ripe fruit, all on the same stem; but though always flowering and developing fruit, the true harvest season is from April to November. When fully matured the berries are dark red, looking precisely like a common variety of sea bean. They turn to a dull brown after having been picked and become almost black by drying.—*Providence Journal.*

Minerals in China.

The coal beds of China are five times as large as those of all Europe, while gold, silver, lead, tin, copper, iron, marble, and petroleum are all found in the greatest abundance. Owing to the prejudice of the people the mines have never been worked to any great extent, it being the popular belief in China that if these mines are opened thousands of demons and spirits imprisoned in the earth would come forth and fill the country with war and suffering.

Cultivate not only the cornfields of your mind, but the pleasure grounds also.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

The Age of Women.

Some years ago a certain will left the sum of 10,000 francs, the interest of which was to be given annually to a young unmarried woman of the working classes, who, by her capacity and good conduct should be in a position to marry with the help of a little money. In carrying out the will it became necessary for the Prefect of the Seine to determine the exact significance of the words "young woman," and he has decided that they include the period between twenty-one and thirty. This will meet with only contemptuous rejection from the sex at large, at least that portion of it which has passed the fatal limit. A woman is as young as she looks, just as a man is as young as he feels, and a really capable woman is never thirty until she is forty or married.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Stylish New York Women.

There is an air of chic and style about the New Yorker which is unmistakable. It distinguishes her at once from the modest Bostonian and the aspiring Philadelphian, and stamps her as somebody in whatever part of the world she may be. The clothes she wears are not different in cut and material from those that other American girls in the same circumstances possess. True, she spends an alarming sum annually upon her ravishing toilet; but, then, Priscilla Faneuil, of Beacon street, and Martha Penn, of Rittenhouse Square, could show very much the same extravagance if their little account books could be examined. But the New Yorker has a decided advantage. Her lithe and supple figure lends itself readily to any style of garment, however grotesque or strange, and transforms it at once from the caricature into the most elegant thing imaginable. Whatever she puts on becomes her. Huge hats, which stagger fashionable women in other cities, have a peculiar grace and charm upon the heads of the stately beauties who promenade Fifth avenue. High bonnets cease to be ridiculous, and the man who loves to crack cruel jokes about the absurdity of modern headgear is silent when he sees the bewitching effect of lofty quills and ribbons surmounting an arch and piquant face. The tremendous tournure, which looks so exaggerated anywhere else, suddenly strikes us as a picturesque and beautiful addition to the feminine toilet when the New Yorker adds it to her draperies of silk and tulle. No other women can approach her in style. The famous French milliners vow that their work becomes a pleasure when the daughter of a New York millionaire puts herself into their hands with a carte blanche. They can turn her out a divine being without a rival on earth, for what nature has forgotten to do in the way of beauty art can readily supply in her case. There are a dozen beauties in New York society who would make their way immediately in any court in the world, and whose loveliness commands instant homage.—*New York Star.*

Christenings in Transylvania.

Two godfathers and two godmothers are generally appointed at Saxon peasant christenings, and it is customary that one couple should be old and the other young; but in no case should a husband and wife figure as god-parents at the same baptism, but each one of the quartette must belong to a different family. This is the general custom; but in some districts the rule demands two godfathers and one godmother for a boy—two godmothers and one godfather for a girl.

If the parents have lost other children before, then the infant should not be carried out by the door in going to church, but handed out by the window, and brought back in the same way. It should be carried by the broadest street, never by narrow lanes, else it will learn thieving.

The god-parents must not look round on their way to church; and the first person met by the christening procession will decide the sex of the next child to be born—a boy, if it be a man.

If two children are baptized out of the same water, one of them will soon die; and if several boys are christened successively in the same church, there will be war in the land as soon as they are grown up. Many girls denote fruitful vintages for the country when they have attained a marriageable age.

If the child sleeps during the baptismal ceremony, then it will be pious and good-tempered; but if it cries, it will be bad-tempered or unlucky; therefore, the first question asked by the parents on the return from church is generally, "Was it a quiet baptism?" and if such has not been the case, the sponsors are apt to conceal the truth.

In some places the christening procession returning to the house finds the door closed. After knocking for some time in vain, a voice from within summons the godfather to name seven bald men out of the parish. When this has been answered, a further question is asked as to the gospel read in church; and only on receiving the answer, "Let the little children come to me," is the door flung open, saying: "Come in; you have hearkened attentively to the words of the Lord."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Fashion Notes.

A good deal of both real and imitation Mechlin is used in lingerie.

Biscuit color and heliotrope is a very pretty combination and more stylish than any other light shades.

Plaid sashes are worn by little girls, but they are never so pretty as the Roman sash in delicate tints.

The purse should be of bag shape and made of soft leather. The card case should be as compact as possible.

A light wrapper of jersey flannel is light in weight and warm and makes a most comfortable bed gown possible.

A double-breasted vest of linen duck or pique is very stylish for morning wear with almost any sort of costume for summer.

Plain skirts with two butterflies' wings at the side are very stylish for small figures, but are very awkward for a large woman.

A pattern costume of plain and striped Roman silk is one of the most appropriate novelties shown by Parisian modistes.

Large plaids for costumes and petticoats will continue to be stylish, and a French jersey invariably accompanies such a dress.

A traveling costume should not be of rough material which can hold cinders and dust. Serge is the best possible fabric for this purpose.

Paris frocks are far from simple. They have very ornamental sleeves, looped draperies, and all sorts of trimmings on the bodice as well as the skirts, but such dresses are used for none but dressy occasions.

Old-fashioned pink and blue frocks of diaphanous cotton and woolen stuffs, muslins, zephyrs, batistes, bereges, mousselines de laine, crepes and even silk gauzes are revived for dressy as well as simple summer toilets.

The most economical summer toilet for a woman of limited means is a frock of white or cream lace, made so as to be worn over any kind of an under dress of silk or surah, black, white, blue, pink, yellow, green or lilac.

All fashionable dressy frocks, even when worn in the street, have sleeves not more than three-quarter length, or reaching just a little below the elbow, while with such sleeves long eight-button length gloves are de rigueur.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Good for Everything.

One of the most useful articles in domestic economy is borax. Its medicinal properties are cleansing and healing. It is a good wash for weak eyes in a weak solution. It is excellent for sore throat. Mixed with honey it cures canker thrush and sore mouth of any kind. It will cure a stubborn case of ringworm by being rubbed on the surface of the skin or dusted over the spot. For dressing wounds or cuts, it is very healing when dissolved in warm water and used to carefully wash the tender parts. It is excellent for cleansing the hair or for chapped rough skin. It is a cure for prickly heat or for sunburn. It will keep moths out of furs and roaches and ants out of closets. It also is a good disinfectant. It can be used lavishly in the laundry without injury to the finest clothes, making them white with less rubbing and no boiling. Flannels and laces are less liable to shrinkage if washed in it than if with soap, and it makes black cashmere, well blued, as good as new.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Washing Helps.

Lately we have tried putting a little kerosene in the water when the white clothes are soaked over night, and it acts like a charm. At first I thought it might have an unpleasant smell, but such is not the case. The rinsing has a great deal to do with the clear look of the clothes. Hard water is the best for this purpose, and only a little blueing is to be allowed. The chief thing is to get all the suds out of the articles. Colored fabrics should be washed for the first time in salt and water. If the colors are delicate, the goods should be washed, rinsed, starched and well shaken out, then hung at once on the lines. It is always better to fold clothes the night before ironing; it seems to help the smoothing process. A great help to washing day is a mangle, and that family is fortunate who possess this very useful help. Here, again, kerosene comes in to assist in laundry work, a spoonful mixed in the starch, being one of the aids to polishing, not always known. Sufficient attention is not given to sorting and soaking white clothes, and sometimes the quality of soap makes a great difference, and this can be discovered only by a fair trial. Anything that helps to make washing day easy is to be done. And of all the ingredients used as a washing fluid, I prefer plain borax, that can be used without injury to fabrics, or to the hands of the laundry maid.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Recipes.

Chocolate Cake.—Beat the whites of two eggs with a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar into a frothy cream, add the juice of half a lemon and six ounces of finely-grated chocolate; drop this mixture in spoonfuls on a flat tin, and bake them slowly.

Silver Cake.—One cupful of sugar mixed with two tablespoonfuls of butter; add one cupful of flour with one teaspoonful of baking powder, half a cupful of cornstarch, half a cupful of milk, the whites of three eggs, flavor with vanilla. Bake in a moderate oven.

New Potatoes.—Put into a stewpan a piece of butter rolled in flour, a gill of cream, pepper, salt, a very little nutmeg, also the juice of half a lemon; stir these over fire until boiling; then add slices of freshly boiled new potatoes, and, after warming them up in the above sauce, serve very hot.

Strawberry Tart. — Strawberries, sugar, puff paste. Pick over the strawberries carefully, and arrange them in layers in a deep puff crust, sprinkle each layer thickly with sugar; fill very full, pour in a teacupful of strawberry juice made from the soft berries that have been squeezed through a fine cloth. Cover with the pastry, and bake.

Tomatoes and Eggs.—One dozen large tomatoes, four ounces of butter, one small onion, seasoning, six eggs. Peel the skins from the tomatoes, put the butter into a frying-pan, add the onion minced fine, and pepper and salt to taste. Fry the tomatoes, and from time to time chop them while frying; when they are well cooked break the eggs into the pan, stir the whole quickly and serve hot.

Chow-Chow.—One-half bushel green tomatoes, one dozen peppers, one dozen onions chopped fine, one pint of salt, let stand over night, drain off and cover with vinegar. Cook slowly half an hour, add two pounds of sugar, two tablespoonfuls cinnamon, two of allspice, one of cloves, one of pepper, half-cup ground mustard, one pint of grated horseradish, vinegar to mix, boil and mix with the ingredients.

Chops and Cauliflower.—Broil the chops and serve them in a circle on a hot platter around cauliflower prepared thus: Soak the cauliflower, face downward, in cold water for two hours; this takes out whatever insects may have harbored therein. Cut off all the green leaves and boil in salted water from twenty minutes to half an hour, it depends upon the size. Try with a silver fork from time to time to see if it be done. When thoroughly done pour off the water and pour over the vegetable a sauce made thus: Bring to boiling point a half-pint of milk, add a piece of fresh butter size of an egg, stirring all the while; then add a teaspoonful of arrowroot smoothed in a little cream. Let it boil up once.

Metropolitan Burglars.

A gentleman whom I met this afternoon, says a New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*, made the remark that there is more treasure stored in the city of New York than in any other city of the world. "For two reasons," said he, "it is the most valuable city to sack. In the first place, a great amount of all sorts of treasure—bullion, diamonds and precious stones of all sorts—is stored in safes which any expert burglar can open in half an hour with appliances which can be carried in the vest pocket." He said that a man could carry in his vest pocket that which would open any safe in use. "It does not require an expert man either," said he. "You can do it; anybody can do it." Then this gentleman went on to demonstrate clearly how it could be done. He said there is no security in safes, and the only way is to have valuables guarded by a watchman. He said this is the reason for the growth of these great safe deposit companies. He then illustrated it by saying that a vial of nitro-glycerine, with a percussion cap and a small piece of putty, was all that was necessary to do the work on any safe that was now manufactured.

What an Orange Is.

The following is the analysis of an orange purchased in the Boston market and analyzed for the *Journal of Chemistry*: The skin weighed 67.5 grams, which is 23.53 per cent. The seeds weighed 6 grams, which is 2.84 per cent. The pulp weighed 182 grams, which is 73.83 per cent. The skin contains in 100 parts; Water and volatile oil, 78.00; organic matter 21.30; ash .84. The seed contained in 100 parts: Water, 90.90; organic matter, 8.68; ash, 84. The pulp contained in 100 parts: Grape sugar, 4.3; cane sugar, 4.2; in free acid, 1.0. The free acid consists of about equal parts of malic and citric acid. The ash constituents of the orange were as follows: Potash, 38.9; soda, 7.6; lime, 23.0; magnesia, 6.5; feric phosphate, 1.7; sulphur, 2.9; silica, 6.2; phosphoric acid, 14.1.

The municipal authorities of Metz, and the poorhouse, savings bank and hospital officials there, have been ordered to use German language in their intercourse with the public.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Corn Culture.

Shallow and level culture of corn has been proved the best method of growing this valuable crop. The roots of this tropical plant seek the surface, where they luxuriate in the sun's heat. It is a highly carbonaceous plant, as are all the tropical varieties, and needs heat and moisture. A loose surface is quickly heated by the sun's rays and readily absorbs the moisture from the hot air, which is condensed in the somewhat cooler soil, especially at night, when the heat is radiated from the soil and the dew is copiously deposited on the cooled earth. The feeding roots of this plant spread freely close to the surface; hence, deep cultivation is an injury, by leaving these roots and checking the growth. There is no good reason for hilling up corn; the alleged reason that it supports the stalks against high winds and beating rains is not well founded, for a hilled up crop is as easily prostrated as one on level ground, and it recovers itself less easily. Good practice and common consent of successful growers both favor shallow and level cultivation of this crop.—*New York Times.*

The Coming Sheep.

The New Yorkers are waking up to the idea that we should have more American breeds of sheep. Some of the best breeders of the Merinos are going to try to establish a breed of mutton Merinos.

A Mr. Markham, of Rochester, N. Y. has in his care several full-bred French Merinos from the famous flock of the French government. They were sent here to sell. They are much larger than any American Merinos; have larger legs and bigger heads; the wool is not as fine. They do no have any wrinkles or folds, except it may be a dewlap. These sheep have a value to cross on the American Merinos, to increase the size of the latter. They have been bred in France for a century for size of body and length of staple. Fine wool—that is, exceedingly fine wool—never grows on a large body. The wool may be long and wavy, or it may be well crimped, but fineness of staple is arrayed against a large fleece. It is possible to have a thick fleece on a large carcass by a judicious mingling of blood, such as the Merino and Oxford-down. The latter produce wool long enough for combing and a thicker fleece than the large coarse wools, and when crossed on the Merinos the fleece is long and exceedingly compact. A good sheep can be made by this line of crossing, with a measure of blood, one-fourth Merino and three-fourths Oxford. The face and legs are brown and the head clear, with only a prominent tuft over the eyes.—*Our Country Home.*

Rust on Pears.

The rust on pears begins to show early in the season as small brownish spots, which gradually enlarge, and if numerous may nearly cover the surface of the fruit. The rust sometimes reaches its maturity and partially or wholly dies before the fruit is fully grown; in such cases it is cast off, the spot becomes more or less perfectly healed, and the appearance known as "scab" is the result. In either case the fruit is injured in market value, and if the attack is severe is rendered almost worthless. The cause of the injury is a fungus. Fusicladium pyrinum, which grows just beneath the skin and pushes its fruiting threads out into the air, producing myriads of spores for its further propagation. The rust on the leaves of the pear is due to the same fungus, and to keep it from the fruit, therefore, will necessitate keeping the foliage free also.

The only preventive or remedy that seems feasible and economical is some application to the young leaves and fruit that will prevent the fungus from getting a foothold. The fungicide in solution should be sprayed upon the trees several times from the bursting of the buds until June, especially just after rains. What is best to use yet remains to be determined. Mr. Goff, of the New York Experiment Station, found much benefit from hyposulphite of soda at the rate of one pound to ten gallons of water. Sulphide of potassa will, no doubt, also prove valuable. If the trees are sprayed with Paris green the fungicide may be added and applied at the same time.—*New York Herald.*

Modes of Strawberry Culture.

The question is often asked: "What is the best mode of cultivation for the strawberry, in hills, rows, matted beds or annual renewal system?" A general answer is, all of these modes will, with productive varieties on good soil, produce good results, but different varieties often require different modes of culture in order to gain the largest yield and the largest berries. Mr. Faller in his revised edition of the "Strawberry Culturist," makes plain these different requirements and the various modes of meeting them. Following are, in brief, statements made by him in this matter:

The large, coarse-grown varieties succeed best when grown in hills or single rows, and these are usually quite unproductive if the plants are permitted to run together and become in the least crowded. The Triomphe de Gand, Jacunda, Champion and Agriculturist are well-known varieties of this type, while others, such as Charles Downing, President Wilder, Green Prolific and Manchester will yield well, either in narrow rows or wide beds, and where the plants become matted.

In the hill system the plants are usually set out in rows three feet apart and the plants eighteen inches to two feet in the row. The ground is kept thoroughly cultivated among the plants during the entire season, and all the runners removed as soon as they appear.

When grown in single rows plants thrive if set about twelve inches apart in the rows, and in garden culture the rows ought to be three feet distant, with a little more space for feed culture. During the first season the plants must receive good cultivation, care being taken, however, not to disturb the roots while giving the cultivation.

In the bed or matted-system two or three rows are planted in beds four feet wide and the plants allowed to cover the entire surface until these form a close mat or bed. One or two crops are taken and then the plants are ploughed up. By thinning out occasionally, however, the beds may be kept in a moderately productive condition, with some of the more slender growing of our native varieties.

Some cultivators who raise strawberries for market adopt what may be called an annual system, setting out plants in the spring, either in single rows or narrow beds, giving these extra care during the first season; then, after the fruit is gathered the next summer, the beds are plowed up. This mode necessitates the making of a new plantation annually. On very rich soils and with the larger varieties, which generally command the highest price in the market, this system is an excellent and profitable one. But amateurs and others who have only limited space to devote to this fruit will prefer either the hill or row system, because by devoting a little more labor to cultivation and removing the runners the beds may be kept in good condition for fruiting half a dozen years. By an occasional top-dressing of old and well-rotted manure and forking in the material used for protecting the plants and mulch, the soil will be kept in fine condition. Old beds are, however, more likely to be infested by noxious insects than are new ones.—*New York World.*

Millions of Postal Cards.

At the postal-card factory in Castleton, Pennsylvania, between two and three tons a day are manufactured the year round. The largest order ever filled for one city was 4,000,000 cards, or about twelve tons of paper, for New York city, where they use about 6,000,000 cards a month. Chicago comes next, with about 3,000,000 cards in the same period. There are 450,000,000 postal cards manufactured annually. Two-cent postage did not lessen the use of postal cards, but checked their growth for some little time. The check has been overcome, and the public are using more and more postal cards every day.—*Chicago Times.*

Morphine and Monkeys.

Monkeys are the only animals beside man that have acquired the so-called morphia habit. One monkey, like his master, fell into a state of stupor and depression when deprived of an opium smoke for several days. To rabbits, however, morphia has been administered in enormous doses for months—reaching eight grains daily—and suddenly suppressed without evidences of discomfort.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Baltimore Police Officer, 20 years on the force, Mr. Henry H. Durkee, says: "I suffered with poison oak for more than a year. I tried St. Jacobs Oil; after second application all the sores dried up and I was cured. I think it invaluable."

Of 235 soldiers, Dr. Nosovitch ascertained that 37.5 per cent. slept on the right side, 23 per cent. on the left, and 6.5 per cent., on the back. It is not known that any particular harm can come from sleeping in assumed positions.

Mr. John Gutmon, Sherman, Ky., writes: "I have used St. Jacobs Oil for ten years. It always cured the toothache in about ten minutes." Sold by Druggists and Dealers.

In the ecclesiastical edifices of Rome trusses of timbers found sound after having been nearly 1,000 years of service, and a cypress gate after a lapse of 600 years, and a large canoe, in a New Jersey swamp, was checked to be 3,000 years old, and when exhumed its grain was unimpaired.

From Boston.

One of the most eminent physicians in Boston gives his opinion that the extract of the Moxie Nerve Food plant, now so rapidly substituting stimulants and recovering the nervous system, will prove to be one of the great trade wonders of the country, because its place cannot be filled. Most of the dealers so consider it now, and even the grocers deliver it to their customers as they do notables. When we consider it has been upon the market but fourteen months, and that it can now be found in almost any part of the country, and that the company are selling at the rate of 7,300,000 bottles per year, it must have a most marvelous power over the people.

Newcastle, Penn., has a hen of extraordinary egg-laying ability. One day recently she laid two good-sized eggs; the day following she repeated the operation; on the third day she rested and laid no eggs, but on the fourth day she made up by laying three eggs.

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad things result; if one organ or cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must ROACHES drink during the night. Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. "Rough on Rats," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

DESTROYS POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.

"ROUGH ON RATS" —CLEARS OUT— BED BUGS, FLIES.

Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers. 15c.

It is said that a Baltimore doctor prescribes a good many love powders to anxious patients.

* * * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A "watch" word to bankruptcy—"Tick."

The city of Little Rock, Ark., offers every inducement to the manufacturer, merchant, mechanic and homeseeker. Population about 35,000, taxes low; good public schools, churches and society. Climate temperate all the year round. It is an enterprising city, has railroads from five directions, about a dozen contemplated lines, street railroads, gas, electric light, paid fire department, two daily papers, board of trade, etc. It is the capital of the the geographical centre, and is the chief city in every respect. Land is cheap, both lots and suburban property being on the market. Information in regard to Little Rock or Arkansas, will be furnished on application to the Real Estate Exchange, Hon. Thomas Essex, or The Gazette, Little Rock, Ark.

Piles Cured for 25 Cents.

Dr. Walton's Cure for Piles is guaranteed to cure the worst case of piles. Price 25 cents. At druggists, or mailed [stamps taken] by the

Walton Remedy Co., Cleveland, O.

A Wonderful Machine and Offer.

To introduce them we give away 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. No labor or washboard. Best in the world. If you want one, write The National Co., 27 Dey St., N. Y.

'Royal Glue' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

Join the "Marriage Endowment Association" $1 at marriage. See advertisement.

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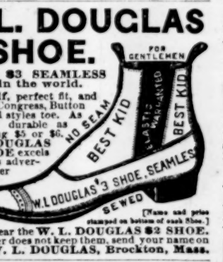

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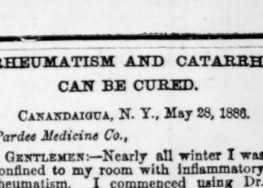

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